THE

PALL MALL GAZETTE

An Evening Newspaper and Review.

No. 7327.—Vol. XLVIII. *MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1888.* *Price One Penny.*

OUR MAIDENS IN THE PANDANUS CAGE.

At last we have reached the ultimate term of the apparently never-ending series of schemes for securing the maiden innocence and sweet simplicity of those frail and lovely beings whom a beneficent Providence has created to be the vassals of their lord and master Man. From the Rev. B. Danks's account of the marital customs of the New Irelanders, it would seem that these men, who tolerate none of the new-fangled nonsense about woman's rights, have taken effective steps to secure that their brides shall be in a state of blissful ignorance of the world and its ways more complete than anything dreamed of in the over-civilized countries of the West. It is true that strange stories have been told of the wonders of these "summer isles of Eden sphered within the purple seas," making men marvel whether the long-lost paradise might not actually be discovered in the Pacific. But never before has such a realization of the conventional ideal in the treatment of marriageable women dazzled our eyes as this story of the way in which the men of New Ireland prepare the women of their isle for the solemn responsibilities of matrimony and maternity. According to Mr. Danks, the middle and upper class women of New Ireland no sooner arrive at a marriageable age than they are subjected to the following treatment:—

> They are put into cages, in which they remain four or five years without being allowed to go outside the house in which they are confined. These cages are conical structures, about 7 ft. or 8 ft. in height, and about 10 ft. or 12 ft. in circumference at the bottom, and for about 4 ft. from the ground, where they taper off to a point at the top. They are made of the broad leaves of the pandanus tree, sewn quite close together, so that no light and very little air can enter. On one side is an opening which is closed by a double door of plaited cocoanut tree and pandanus tree leaves. About three feet from the ground there is a stage of bamboos, which forms the floor. There is only room for the girl to sit or lie down in a crouched position on the bamboo platform, and her feet are never allowed to touch the ground all the time she is confined in the cage.

Could anything be more exquisite? It reads like a satire upon many ideas most firmly held among other nations, but it is simply a plain and unvarnished record of a remarkable custom which, now that it has once been recorded, will not speedily be forgotten. The cage made of the broad leaves of the pandanus tree will become the supreme type and symbol of the whole school which regards the subjection of women as the corner-stone of morality and civilization.

We have hitherto taken no part in the controversy which Mrs. Mona Caird has raised, but we may venture to say a few words about this sublime realization of the ideal which lies at the bottom of our orthodox conventionalities. Marriage, like any other institution in society, is passing through a natural and necessary crisis consequent upon the growth of ideas diametrically opposed to the pandanus-cage ideal of marriageable woman. In this period of transition there will be of necessity many who will imagine that the institution of marriage is doomed, just as there are those who imagine that religion is perishing whenever the human conscience is sufficiently educated by a Church to revolt against the fallacies and immoralities which cluster round its creeds. And the same phenomena will be repeated in the former case with which we are all so familiar in the latter. The extreme reformer will damage the cause by the extravagance of his claims and by calmly ignoring the fundamental principles which underlie the whole question, while the extreme orthodox will protest against any discussion of the question, as calculated to unsettle the public mind and thereby play into the hands of the enemies of the institution to establish which in its ideal perfection is one of the supreme aims of every decent human being. But it is impossible to prevent discussion. In this age nothing can be taken for granted. Any institution which its supporters refuse to discuss is practically abandoned to the mercy of its enemies. We cannot afford to take that risk about marriage. The right relation of the man and woman whose union constitutes the true human unit, and gives rise to the family which is the microcosm of the human race, is much too important to be prejudiced by the extravagances of one school and the susceptibilities of the other.

Woman with us has emerged somewhat from the pandanus cage, but every now and then she is treated on principles of which that cage is the logical expression. Every step she takes towards the realization of her right to be a human entity as independent as a man has rendered the existing conception of marriage more or less an anachronism. The full development of that process will not be complete until every woman is economically independent. The New Irishwoman who marries sells her person to the husband, who on taking her from her pandanus cage receives that and nothing else. She is a helpless, ignorant chattel, useless for any purpose save that of perpetuating the race. With us woman tends every day to become more than a mere decorative appendage of that purpose. When she is as well educated as the man and as habitually trained to earn her living, she will only consent to marry on terms of equality, and on conditions of contract to be mutually agreed upon between the partners.

At present the pretence of a marriage contract is pretty much of a broad farce. Does any one mean to assert that if women had contracted on equal terms with men, such iniquities as those exposed at Westminster police-court on Saturday would have been possible? Two poor women married to dissolute husbands were told by the magistrate that because they were married before 1883 the law gave an absolute right to their husbands to take the children's bed from under them to sell it for drink, although that bed was bought with the wife's earnings. Said one of them—

> I have bought the few things I have with my own earnings. Mr. Biron: Your husband can take everything you have and sell it. That is the law, madam. The applicant (weeping): It cannot be so cruel. To think my home should be sold up by a man who will not work! Mr. Biron: That is the law, I repeat, even though you are living apart from your husband.

The law that enforced such cruelties was defended by the pundits of the pandanus school as indispensable to the institution of matrimony. All good institutions are compromised by their defenders, and the best way in which marriage can be defended is by a wise and prudent marriage reform, which must necessarily be preceded by free and full discussion.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE IN CHEYNE-ROW.

A Séance with "Thomas Carlyle" and Others.

The masons were busy at No. 24, Cheyne-row when we turned in from the Embankment, and ladders were up in front of the house. It seemed as if the familiar old house, which has been rendered sacred by its associations with Mr. Carlyle, was undergoing an outside restoration. On examination, however, it was found that the men with the ladders outside were only arranging to insert a medallion bust of Mr. Carlyle in the front of the house to mark it out for the pilgrims who come to Chelsea from all parts of the English-speaking world. After standing empty for some years the house has now been occupied. Curtains are in the windows, and there are signs of life and activity much greater than those which were visible during the closing years of the old sage's life. The house itself has been renamed as Carlyle House, and it is now in the occupation of Mrs. Cattelle, who for seventeen years was Mr. Carlyle's next-door neighbour in Cheyne-row. Mrs. Cattelle is a Spiritualist, and she has at the present moment located in Mr. Carlyle's old home the original prophetess of the spiritual faith, the famous American medium, Mrs. Jencken, who is better known to fame as Catherine Fox, who when but three years of age first developed, together with her sister Margaret, in Rochester, New York, the phenomena commonly known as spirit-rapping. Mrs. Jencken has been a month in London, and has not yet given any public exposition of her extraordinary powers. There was something bizarre in the idea of a medium being located in Mr. Carlyle's old premises, and two of our representatives accepted Mrs. Cattelle's invitation to visit the famous place and its extraordinary resident. The following is the report of one of them:—

> It was with mixed feelings that I rang at the door which when it was last opened I had seen close upon the familiar form of Mr. Carlyle. That was nine years ago, in 1879, and Mr. Carlyle had bidden me a kindly farewell as I left him on his own doorstep after a pleasant drive over Haverstock-hill. On entering the house it was evident that although the outer framework was there the whole interior had been changed. The garden behind, in which Mr. Carlyle used to smoke, still remains pretty much as it was in the old days when the "cock's shrill clarion" woke the fretful philosopher, suffering greatly from insomnia, in his eyrie overhead, but the austere plenishing of the historian's living-room has given place to the luxurious furnishing of a well-to-do person in the wealthier middle class. We went upstairs to the three-windowed room in which I had first made Mr. Carlyle's acquaintance, and in which he subse-

quently breathed his last. The bookcase that stood at the side of the fireplace had disappeared, and the room, which in his time contained little furniture beyond a chair, a couch, and a couple of tables, was full of the elaborate nick-nacks of a modern drawing-room. A large oil painting of the Duke of Wellington hung on the wall fronting the windows. The fireplace stood where it did, and the windows were the same, but everything else was transformed, nor would any one have recognized it as the same room as on that sunny November morning in 1879, which was the last occasion on which I was in the room.

Mrs. Jencken is a lady of pleasant appearance, about forty-three years old (historical personages are not allowed to have any secrets as to their age). She bears little trace of the stormy and eventful life through which she has passed, living, as she believes herself to have done, in constant communication with the unseen world. Her peculiar gifts, whatever they may be, have been subjected to the closest scrutiny by Mr. Crookes, whose scientific researches have established his reputation on a sufficiently firm basis to justify our accepting his testimony as to the phenomena elicited in the presence of Mrs. Jencken.

The mediumistic gift is not by any means an unmixed advantage. When she was a mere child she and her sister were hurried away, concealed in a great waggon, from the house at Rochester, which was in danger of being mobbed by a rabble, which at that time was not emancipated from the superstitious horror with which all rappings were regarded in the early days of Spiritualism. The house in Rochester still stands in which, as Spiritualists would say, the first manifestations of the new revelation were given to the world, and over the door is inscribed a statement that "in this place Spiritualism first took its rise."

Mrs. Jencken is now a widow, and is on a visit to this country, accompanied by her two sons. I expressed some natural surprise at the incongruity of holding a séance in Mr. Carlyle's old room. "Oh," said Mrs. Cattelle, "I do not feel that Mr. Carlyle has ever left it. He is constantly moving about the room; you can hear him at times. On one occasion he was materialized before us, and I heard once more the familiar voice which I had so often heard in the old time when we were next-door neighbours. It is but natural that he should cling to the old place. There are strange creakings and knockings, as if some one was moving behind the furniture and the pictures, and these noises always remind me of his presence, and, indeed, we receive many communications from him."

Materializations only occur in dark séance, and this was broad daylight. Mrs. Jencken was not a materializing medium. Any communication, therefore, which we might have with the Sage of Chelsea must be by writing, not *viva voce*. Before beginning the séance proper Mrs. Jencken suggested that we might hear the rappings at any place which we preferred. I went to the door and laid my hand upon it. Mrs. Jencken politely requested the spirits or the control to communicate their presence in the usual way. One of us stood on one side of the door and the other on the other. Therefore there was no possibility of the employment of direct material agency in producing the noises. They came, however, nevertheless, tapping, tapping, as if it were in the woodwork of the door. In response to her request a series of taps was heard. At times these knockings were said to be much louder than they were on the occasion of our visit, and before we left, as my colleague was leaning his head against the door there came a heavy "thud," which made us all start, much as if some one had tried to kick the panel in on the other side. No one was visible and nothing could be seen as to the producing cause of this curious knocking.

This, however, was but a prelude to the serious business which was to commence. About a curiously carved round wooden table those present disposed their chairs. We did not put our hands on the table or touch it in any way; neither was there any invocation or singing of mournful melodies such as are employed at some séances as a preliminary to the apparition of the spirits. A sheet of thin foolscap was laid upon the table and a lead pencil. Mrs. Jencken sat facing the light, I was on her right, my confrère on her left, while Mrs. Cattelle sat facing her, with her back to the window. Presently the knocks were heard under Mrs. Jencken's chair, and then again in the table itself. They were simply tappings such as might be produced with the finger nail. But Mrs. Jencken's hands were visible and motionless, nor was there any visible motion on the part of any of her members. Then she said, "I feel like writing;" and grasping a pencil with her left hand she began writing upon the paper in front of her. What she was writing she said she did not know, and no human being could say what it was as she wrote, for the characters could only be read when held up to the looking-glass or through the paper from the reverse side. We watched the movement of her hand intently, and presently it stopped. I took the paper and held it to the light. The name of "T. Carlyle" was appended as a signature to the message, although it must be admitted that it is somewhat difficult to conceive the grim old philosopher returning to earth in order to indite such a message as this:—

My friend, I rejoice to meet you. I have all that I longed for. Why do you not converse with your own loved ones, and have faith, that they may draw near enough to enter into your sphere?—T. CARLYLE.

"To think of old Carlyle coming back to hang round this table!" I exclaimed. Instantly there were knocks, and the left hand of the medium began writing. When the message was held to the light, behold the following reproof:—

Friend, be more respectful. I am no longer old; I am a young man now.

We asked some more questions, and then received the following reply:—

Let the departed rest. Their lives need no trumpet to sound their praise, and I feel very sorry that my poor wife was so badly treated.

"By whom?" we inquired. No answer. "By Mr. Froude?" it was modestly suggested. The response was undecided. "By yourself?" boldly inquired one of the sitters. Again an undecided kind of knock left us in doubt as to whether he was lamenting remorsefully his treatment of Mrs. Carlyle, or whether he was merely wrath with some others who had treated her ill. Then came a pause. Mrs. Jencken again clutched the pencil, and began to write, "I am here." The signature was "Elizabeth." No one present admitted that they had known any Elizabeth in the flesh. I suggested that it was probably Queen Elizabeth. The pencil then began to write, "I am sure you will greet me some time.—Adelaide." We were equally in the dark, but there was a suggestion of Queen Adelaide. Again the medium's hand was agitated, and she wrote: "Perhaps you will know me better as Queen Anne. I was Queen Anne, and many others, on the stage." One of the sitters stoutly protested that Queen Anne had never been represented in any drama on the English stage, as she was not a person whose career lent itself to dramatization. Mrs. Cattelle, however, promptly extricated the control from the difficulty by suggesting that it was Queen Anne of Denmark, or Queen Anne of Cleves. Then after some further scribblings, came a message signed by an eminent poetess. It was to the following effect: "You cannot forget me. Meet me for a private message." But in response to all inquiries as to when the message was to be delivered no answer was vouchsafed. A suggestion from me that all the other sitters should be sent out of the room in order that the private message should be delivered was emphatically vetoed by the negative knock.

It should be mentioned that the "rappists," whoever they might be, apparently followed with close attention the conversation that went on in the room, and would occasionally indicate an emphatic assent or dissent to some sentiment which might be expressed by any of the speakers. Mrs. Jencken explained that she had frequently written in languages which she knew nothing of, as the movement of her hand was purely mechanical. Among other languages, she had written in Russian, and long conversations had been held in her presence in the Morse telegraphic alphabet, which she did not understand.

She again grasped the pencil, and began writing. This time the message was addressed to me, and ran as follows:—

You will be very successful, my friend. Go ahead; accomplish your work. A great surprise is coming for you in a few days, and that will open the way for you to great events.

It was signed "Benj." On reading it out I said, "Who is Benjamin?" and all present began to recall the names of any friends or relations who might have borne that name. At last, "I know of no Benjamin," I said, "unless it was Benjamin Disraeli." Immediately three emphatic knocks indicated that that precise Benjamin was the control at that moment in the room. My confrère intimated that he should have thought that I was the last man in the world whom Lord Beaconsfield would care to receive, to which I replied that there had been mysterious knockings at Hughenden Manor when I visited the place, although there was no one in the house at the time. "Possibly that was Benjamin's spirit," suggested one. Instantly three emphatic knocks confirmed the accuracy of the surmise. "How odd," said I, "the juxtaposition of Benjamin Disraeli and Thomas Carlyle! I remember well coming into this room when Mr. Carlyle was living. It was during the Afghan war, and I remarked that things were not looking well, when Mr. Carlyle, turning round, remarked with vehemence, 'And they will never look any better, sir, unless it please the heavenly, or the infernal, power to take away this damnable Jew, a man who has brought more shame and disgrace upon this country than any other man in the whole course of her history.'" Such was his estimate of Lord Beaconsfield.

A pause then ensued. It was suggested that we should write on a piece of paper the name of one person with whom we wished to communicate, and, folding it up, lay it on the table; then beside this piece of paper that we should write the names of half a dozen other people on paper, similarly folded, and then ask the control to state which piece of paper contained the person's name with whose spirit we wished to communicate. My confrère did so, and wrote the names of half a dozen defunct poets, fixing in his mind upon Gay as the particular spirit with whom we wished to hold "sweet converse." The medium touched different pieces of paper in turn, and asked whether that was the name fixed upon. Raps were given indicating that it was not, to the first, and to the second; to the third, three raps came, indicating that the right paper had been touched. Unfortunately when it was opened it turned out to be "Swift," and not "Gay," and a second attempt succeeded no better. It was then suggested that an attempt might be made to indicate by rapping out letter by letter, the medium repeating the letters of the alphabet over and the control rapping when the right letter was reached. By this means the following message was laboriously rapped out —again from "Lord Beaconsfield:"—

I can help you in your present anticipation. You have a bright path to step in, entirely different from the present, my friend. You will not dislike the old Jew when your efforts are crowned with success.—BENJ.

"The old Jew," as he called himself, then disappeared; and all efforts to ascertain what particular path in life it was that I was to step along so brightly failed.

"Now," said I, "I have received a telegram that an important letter is coming for me to-night. Can the control tell me whom that letter is from, or what its contents are?" This, however, was "a stumper." At last we were informed that—

My message refers to the letter coming to-night. You will soon be called from London on important business.—BENJ.

I objected that I could not leave London at present, whereupon "Mr. Carlyle" returned and answered my question when I had to go by writing.

"Not until you can go with ease. You will have an offer."—THOMAS CARLYLE."

He then wrote:—

"I am anxious to meet you again, my friend.—T. C."

and he wrote or spoke with us no more

My sceptical confrère showing signs of ridiculing the performance, was told in compassionate charity that it was such as he who made the most fervent

believers when their doubts were finally removed, as they certainly would be if they persevered and subjected the phenomena to a severely scientific test. Seeing that he was such an unbeliever, I proposed to expel him, in order that "the spirits" might have free course to develop without the baleful influence of his scornful scepticism. To this, however, the spirits strongly objected. I appealed to them repeatedly to have him expelled, but they always replied "No" with such emphasis that I had to give it up. Thereupon the medium's hand was again agitated, and the following message was written by the poetess mentioned above:—

He is not to blame. He will some day believe when he has the evidence that he requires. When God's angels lift the curtain between them and him, and he beholds the glory that surrounds them, he will believe. First, he must have faith in God; then all the rest will be easy.

Meet me, dear friend, some evening soon. I will fully satisfy your mind and my private message I must give you, my friend, soon.

Before this I should have mentioned, however, that a message came from the same poetess saying that she wished to deliver that private message to me, and that we were to put the paper with the pencil underneath the table, when she would write it with her own hand. We obeyed her instructions, and initialled the paper on both sides to make sure that it was not removed, and the séance went on. Unfortunately the poetess was not able to accomplish her benevolent desire of supplying me with an autograph letter, as the paper was as white when we took it up as when we laid it down. "The spirits," however, rapped out a message on the table to the effect that they had been trying to write, but could not do so, on account of the light. Then the rapping recommenced. "Talk with me. I love you," was the message addressed to my confrère. He was much agitated, especially as the affectionate message was signed "Mary." He denied all knowledge of any defunct Mary. We were then promised miraculous manifestations, including winding-up musical boxes and playing the piano by disembodied forms. "Ah," said Mrs. Cattelle, "it was marvellous the other night when we had the spirit of Thomas Moore here, who accompanied himself on the piano, and sang one of his own songs," a manifestation which we agreed must have been extraordinarily thrilling.

An astrologer, however, had been waiting for some time downstairs, and the séance broke up, Mrs. Jencken imploring us to come back some evening, when the manifestations would be held in another room, where they were much more powerful than in Mr. Carlyle's old sitting-room. To this, however, we could not give a positive assent, and departed, wondering what Thomas Carlyle himself would have thought of the performance that was going on in the rooms sanctified by his presence during life.

*TWO NEW TEXT-BOOKS OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.**

POLITICAL economy as a popular study has long suffered from the want of a good elementary text-book. Mrs. Fawcett's little manual is little more than a condensation of Professor Fawcett's abridgment of John Stuart Mill's great work, and ignores altogether the modifications made by economists during the last twenty years in doctrines formerly regarded as fundamental. In this respect Mr. Symes's book is a great advance. It is so far in accordance with all that has hitherto been written on the subject, that even the most conservative critic would be obliged to call it orthodox; but at the same time it omits many of the crudities of the earlier economists, and states other of their propositions with a commendable reserve. In some cases, indeed, it would have been better if Mr. Symes had been a little bolder. For instance, maintenance of Mr. Mill's quite unimportant distinction between "productive" and "unproductive" labourers leads him to the absurdity of throwing together into one "unproductive class," "the idle rich and the idle poor, clergymen, schoolmasters, actors, musicians, thieves, and domestic servants." Such a classification as this stands self-condemned. The real distinction that should be made is between *useful* and *useless* workers. Or, if we wish to look at the question from a strictly economic or pecuniary point of view, the proper distinction would be between those persons whose work has *value*—that is, exchange value—and those persons whose work is either non-existent or *valueless*. In either case the physician and the schoolmaster would properly be placed in the same category with the carpenter and the ploughman, and not thrown in with the loafer and the thief.

The influence of Henry George on Professor Symes is perhaps apparent in the stress laid on the economic advantages of a dense population and in the unduly small attention devoted to the Law of Diminishing Return. Both Professor Walker and Professor Marshall have made this law the keystone of their economic theory, but Mr. Symes, while not disputing its truth, gives it so little prominence that a careless student might overlook it. In connection with this law, or rather with the law of rent which springs from it, Mr. Symes makes an important remark, which ought to be, but is not, universally obvious. After pointing out that while the tendency of rents is to rise with the advance of society, the tendency of the rate of interest is to fall, he says: "Nevertheless, it must be remembered that while the rate of interest falls, the gross amount paid in interest may be, and generally is, increasing in progressive societies." The truth of this statement is constantly overlooked, and people frequently argue that the working classes must be getting a larger share of the income of the world because the rate of interest has fallen. Mr. Symes's chapters on money and banking are models of clear and simple exposition. As to bimetallism Mr. Symes, though cautious in expressing an opinion on a controversial subject, is evidently convinced of the abstract desirability of having a standard composed of two metals linked together by a legal ratio, and, like most modern economists, sees no insuperable difficulty in the way of maintaining this legal ratio. On foreign trade his remarks are clear though necessarily brief, and the fallacies of the fair-traders are gently brushed aside with a little quiet logic. The writer is not, however, a free-trade-at-any-price man, and points out that it may be desirable, especially for new countries, to sacrifice some of the advantages of free trade in order to secure diversity of occupation by the establishment of different industries. In the same way it may be justifiable to exclude foreign manufactures, if their cheapness is due, not to natural causes, but to a State bounty which might be at any moment removed. Thus, with regard to the sugar bounties: "If we could be sure that the French Government would persist in its policy, the English people, as a whole and in the long run, would probably gain more than they lost, even though some Englishmen suffered greatly. But, unfortunately, there is no security that the bounties will be continued. They may be kept up long enough to ruin the English sugar-refiners, and then they may be removed, to the ruin, perhaps, of other industries that had grown up through the cheapening of sugar."

If Mr. Symes's book marks an advance on Mrs. Fawcett's, a still greater advance is shown in the admirable little shilling volume by Mr. Cannan. In a hundred and fifty well printed pages Mr. Cannan displays a complete mastery of the essential elements of his subject, and clears away a great deal of the useless technicality with which it is so often encumbered. Possibly, indeed, some of the author's sweeping simplifications would hardly yet meet with general approval. For example, one of the most fundamental distinctions in the old text-books is that drawn between "capital" and other forms of wealth. This distinction Mr. Cannan quietly sets aside with the remark that "it is surely of very little importance whether a thing is useful for the purpose of producing enjoyment directly or for the purpose of producing some other thing which will produce enjoyment." This remark, of course, cuts at the root of the position of one school of Socialists, who contend that all that is needful for social salvation is the "communization of the means of production." By "production" is meant in this phrase production of material wealth, but Mr. Cannan points out with perfect justice that the real object of industry is the production of enjoyment, and "useful material objects," commonly called for brevity "wealth," are only desirable because they contribute to this ultimate object. It is therefore from the true Socialist point of view every bit as important to communize parks and pictures as railways and ploughs, and it may be remarked that for the present at any rate it is practically a good deal easier.

Equally emphatic is Mr. Cannan against the old distinction between "land" and "capital." "It is vain to attempt to divide useful material objects into natural objects (called shortly 'land') on the one hand, and objects produced by labour on the other. Land itself, so soon as it is cultivated, ceases to be a natural object . . . A river ceases to be a natural object as soon as its bed is improved by dredging." Thus our author would put all useful material objects into one category, classifying them only—if at all—according to their relative perishability. In other words he makes political economy recognize the facts of everyday life. Cotton mills are sold to buy landed estates, shares in a railway company to buy racehorses. In fact all useful material objects are interchangeable, and as long as private property in them exists "no power on earth can prevent the owners from being able to derive an income from them."

In his treatment of the subject of wages Mr. Cannan follows in the lines of Professor Walker. It is a mistake, he says, to imagine that wages are advanced by the employer, for as a rule work is only paid for after it is done, and very often after it is sold. In the case of men employed in making a steam-engine, and paid day wages or piece wages during the progress of the work, what the employer does is to buy each bit of work as it is done, generally at a fixed price agreed upon beforehand, and to take his chance of selling the whole at a profit. As to the very difficult problem of finding a law of wages, Mr. Cannan gets no farther—and perhaps this is as far as any one will get—than applying the law of supply and demand to wages. "We conclude, then, that the comparative amount of income which may be obtained by performing different kinds of labour depends immediately on the comparative number of persons who are engaged in each occupation." This, of course, is not the whole of the matter, for it assumes a constancy of demand for particular kinds of labour, and it still leaves us to explain, by an appeal to custom and habit, why certain ill-paid occupations are overcrowded.

A third part of the book is devoted to the consideration of the promotion of material welfare by the State, and deals with such questions as protection, taxation, &c., very much on the ordinary lines. The author very wisely declines to hold the scales between individualists and Socialists, pointing out that both State action and individual action will continue to co-exist for a long time to come, and that the only safe law of comparison is that good State action is better than bad individual action, and *vice versâ*—a conclusion which will probably be agreeable to neither set of doctrinaires. On the whole, this little book is one of the most suggestive that has appeared on the subject for some time, and will be valuable, not only to commencing students, but also, and perhaps even more, to those who are already conversant with the accepted economic theories.

* "A Short Text-book of Political Economy. With Problems for Solution and Hints for Supplementary Reading." By J. E. Symes, M.A. (Rivingtons.) "Elementary Political Economy." By Edwin Cannan, M.A., Balliol College. (Oxford University Press. 1s.)

OCCASIONAL NOTES.

"The cry *Gloria Gladstone in excelsis*," said Mr. Davitt yesterday in Queen's County, "has gone too far." We are disposed to think that Mr. Davitt does well to give expression to what is undoubtedly a widespread feeling in Ireland, though we might take some exception to the form of his protest. Liberals, from Mr. Gladstone downwards, will do well to keep themselves abreast of the times in Ireland. Mr. Davitt's speech is a useful reminder that the evictions must not be forgotten even in a controversy which ranges as far afield as Galicia.

We hope the *Standard* feels perfectly ashamed of itself on hearing that its silly braggart nonsense about our ironclads was actually read by the Clerk to the House of Congress at Washington. The written word remains, but it is not often that a newspaper article is resurrected after several days to haunt the writer with a sense of shame at his own folly. The foolish retorts in which some of the Congressmen indulged only show that there are some men in Washington who agree with Solomon that sometimes it is wise to answer a fool according to his folly. Now that the ill-mannered ones on each side of the Atlantic have had their say, we hope the sensible people will be left to deal with the matter without any further violation of the amenities of decent intercourse.

The protest of the Nijni Novgorod traders against the concession to Captain Wiggins is natural. These good people represent the carriers who charge £7 or £8 a ton for conveying goods overland to the Siberian gold mines. As Captain Wiggins can carry the same goods by water for £1 per ton, it is only natural that they should cry out. But the Russian Government decided quite rightly that there was no reason why the Siberians should be taxed seven times the sea freight merely to enrich a small ring of overland carriers. *Hinc illæ lachrymæ.*

Mr. Edlin is now a knight by title, and we must call him Sir Peter Edlin in future. But not an Empire full of Queens can make him worthy of the title. If any one wishes to see exactly what the ideal knight is not, let him go down to Middlesex Sessions, and see the Assistant Judge at work upon a case which concerns the grievances either of women or working men. He is the nearest metropolitan approach to an Irish removable. That seems to be the only reason why he should be given a title which is little better than a cruel sarcasm.

One of the most curious things in the Trade Union Congress was the unanimous adoption of the following motion at the terminal meeting on Saturday :—

That this Congress is of opinion that the Merchant Seamen's Widows and Orphans Pension Fund Bill is absolutely unnecessary, as there is every facility for seamen to provide for their wives and families without this : and we view this compulsory scheme with alarm, as it tends to destroy that self-help, self-respect, and self-reliance which has enabled us to meet in Congress to-day, and therefore instructs the Parliamentary Committee to use every effort to prevent the passing of this Pension Bill.

Considering that the preceding business of the Congress had chiefly consisted in the advocacy of measures which similarly tend "to destroy self-help and self-reliance," one is bound to regard the delegates' conversion from State interference as somewhat tardy. But as a matter of fact the delegates would feel no inconsistency, for every human head is constructed with watertight compartments somewhere.

The eight hours question has been "remitted back" (*sic*) to the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress, with instructions to take a fresh plébiscite. This time the instructions include, we are glad to see, a draft of the questions which are to be submitted to the plébiscite, and to which, we trust, the voters will rigidly adhere. Even now, however, the form of the plébiscite is hardly satisfactory. The questions to be asked are :—

(1) Are you in favour of an eight hour working day?
(2) Are you in favour of it being obtained by Act of Parliament?

But what one wants to know is not so much how many men "favour" an eight hours day, as how many "effectively desire" it. The one thing which stood out clearly from this last abortive plébiscite was that many workmen were in the abstract favourably inclined to the eight hours movement who nevertheless were opposed to any practical steps for advancing it. The questions ought therefore to stand thus :—

(1) Are you in favour of an eight hours working day?
(2) If so, are you in favour of securing it by combination?
(3) Or by Act of Parliament?

The Whitechapel murder is no doubt very foul, loathsome, and horrible. But when all is said and done, that is no reason why people should go stark staring mad over it. It is difficult to regard one suggestion made on Saturday as the product of anything but sheer lunacy. The people of East London, we are told, "must form themselves at once into vigilance committees, with sub-committees, which should at once devote themselves to volunteer patrol work at night. The unfortunates who are the objects of the man-monster's malignity should be shadowed by one or two of the amateur patrols. They should be cautioned to walk in couples. Whistles and a signalling system should be provided, and means of summoning a rescue force should be at hand. We are not sure that every London district should not make some effort of the kind." The suggestion that every "unfortunate" in London should be shadowed by a couple of respectable householders with reserves in the rear ready to rush up on hearing a whistle, is the one gleam of the irresistibly comic in the whole of this gruesome tragedy.

It is to be hoped that the police and their amateur assistants are not confining their attention to those who look like "horrid ruffians." Many of the occupants of the Chamber of Horrors look like local preachers, Members of Parliament, or monthly nurses. We incline on the whole to the belief which we expressed on Saturday that the murderer is a victim of erotic mania which often takes the awful shape of an uncontrollable taste for blood. Sadism, as it is termed from the maniac marquis whose books sound the lowest depth obscenity has ever touched, is happily so strange to the majority of our people that they find it difficult to credit the possibility of mere debauchery bearing such awful fruitage. The Marquis de Sade, who died in a lunatic asylum at the age of seventy-four, after a life spent in qualifying for admission to gaol and escaping from prison, was an amiable-looking gentleman, and so, possibly enough, may be the Whitechapel murderer.

Another case in point is that of the man Williams, whose butchery of two whole families in the Ratcliffe Highway is described in De Quincey's essay on "Murder as One of the Fine Arts." He too was a murderous maniac; but he was "a fiend in human shape" in the moral sense only. Physically he was a man of benevolent aspect, of gentlemanly bearing, and of a peculiarly soft and pleasant voice. De Quincey relates how the "maniac" once asked a girl what she would think if he was to appear by her bedside at midnight with a knife in his hand. "If it was any one else," she replied, "I should be terribly frightened; but as soon as I heard *you* speak, I should be reassured."

The Manager of the "Waverley Commercial and Family Hotel Company," Bournemouth, writes to us as follows :—

My attention has been drawn to an anonymous letter appearing in your issue of the 3rd inst., in which the writer states that the Waverley Hotel, Bournemouth, was so badly managed that he was kept waiting one hour and twenty minutes on Sunday for a dinner, and was then told they had no more cooked. I trust you will allow me space in your paper to give such a damaging statement an unqualified denial, as it is calculated to do me a serious injury and prejudicially affect the business of the hotel. There is no more truth in it than there is in his other statement, that the Commissioners of the town have made by-laws prohibiting Sunday opening. This needs no comment. As a matter of fact there is never any lack of provisions in our hotel any day, and on Sunday particularly we are careful to make ample provision for the excursionsts who arrive from London by the midday train, besides our table d'hôte dinner in the coffee-room, ours being the only temperance hotel that opens on Sunday.

The result of the polling in Hull on the Free Library question is certainly discouraging. The proposal to levy a penny rate in support of a library has been negatived by 13,000 to 5,000 votes in a constituency numbering some 28,000 qualified voters. That is to say, less than one-fifth of the total number of ratepayers in Hull is in favour of this very moderate extension of municipal enterprise. Among the many causes to which the defeat is attributed is the adverse influence of the small property owners. These men, who are mainly speculative

builders, let their houses free of rates and taxes, and therefore any increase in the rates would fall on the owner. The house-owners know this well enough, and have consequently, it is alleged, sent round to all their poorer tenants threatening to raise their rents if the library rate is imposed. The tenants, who are not generally familiar with the Ricardian law of rent, have accepted this threat as final, and voted in a body against the library. To the votes of these poorer artisans and labourers have probably been added those of the petty shopkeepers who are direct payers of rates, and who in every town are the great drag on municipal progress. All we can hope is that the promoters of the library will not altogether lose heart, but will go on fighting till they have placed Hull on a level with the other great towns of England.

"RIDICULING THE AUSTRIAN FLAG."

A SHORT CHAT WITH MR. STUART CUMBERLAND.

"WHAT can he have been up to? 'A warrant of arrest out against Stuart Cumberland for ridiculing the Austrian flag.' Why——." The rest of this remark made by one representative of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to another, was cut short on Saturday by the appearance of Mr. Stuart Cumberland himself at Northumberland-street. "What, not pining in an Austrian dungeon?" continued the questioner, addressing himself to the new comer.

"No, indeed," replied Mr. Stuart Cumberland, laughing; "I only landed from Germany this morning, and was never more surprised in my life than when I opened the *Standard* and learned that I was the object of a warrant of arrest, issued by the authorities of Trautenau, Bohemia, for the alleged offence that, in the course of a séance last week at Johannesbad, I ridiculed the Austrian flag. Why, I wasn't at Johannesbad last week, haven't been there since July, nor in any part of Austria whatever for a week or two. He is a very good fellow, is Fry, the *Standard's* man at Vienna; but I haven't the least notion what he means by this telegram. A piece of his fun, I suppose; or the result of an imagination stirred to unusual activity by the necessities of the silly season. 'Ridiculing the Austrian flag;' the thing is really too absurd. I could have understood it more if it had been ridiculing the flag of——but no, I should never think of ridiculing any flag. If I don't like a country, I just don't go back to it. But 'ridiculing the flag of Austria'! Why, I like Austria so particularly. No, I havn't the smallest vestige of an idea what it all means."

"Oh, but the *Standard's* correspondent cannot have invented it. What a pity we havn't got him here, for you to read his thoughts and trace the story to its source." Thus put on his mettle, Mr. Stuart Cumberland thought again. "Well, if there is any truth in the story," he said, "it must refer to some man who has been impersonating me. That has often been done, and I have even had to take measures to stop it."

"At any rate, you have a perfectly clear conscience?"—"Most certainly I have. 'Ridiculing the Austrian flag, indeed!' Why, my performances have nothing whatever to do with flags. But, stop. Yes, four years ago, I remember trying an experiment with General Gourko at Warsaw which involved a flag. The performance was given in the palace, where there are three drawing-rooms *en suite*. I asked him to imagine that they were the scene of war, and to think out some manœuvre upon them. I left the room while he did so; returned blindfold, took his hand and succeeded in tracing the manœuvre he had executed during my absence, ending with planting his flag (a handkerchief) on some imaginary position of the enemy."

"Ah, there we have it, then. It must be the Gourko affair revived. You made Gourko triumph; and these newspaper correspondents, who are always planning wars between Russia and Austria, made it out to be a triumph over Austria. That was 'ridiculing the Austrian flag.'"—"Oh, but that would really be too foolish, you know," replied Mr. Cumberland. "Besides I have repeated that Warsaw experiment ever so many times—in Austria, in Germany, in Holland—indeed, everywhere when there have been officers present: it is one of my most popular experiments."

"Well, we must give it up then. But if you have not been ridiculing the Austrian flag, what have you been doing?"

"Doing very well," replied Mr. Cumberland. "I have been abroad for three months, making the round of the watering-places, and my 'takings' have been more successful than ever."

"And your experiences? Have you added much to 'the thought-reader's thoughts'?"—"No, I cannot say I have. Indeed, the chief thing I was coming to tell you this morning was how extraordinarily deserted the watering-places have been this year, so far as the fine people are concerned. All the hotels are full, and one guest pays the same as another; but everywhere the landlords have told me that there have been no *feine Leute* travelling this year. There have never been so many royalties flying about the Continent, but they have not favoured the watering-places. The only exception is Wiesbaden, where I gave a séance in a room bristling with crowned heads and Crown Princes. What a fine young fellow, by the way, that Duke of Sparta is! Yes, your portrait of him in the *Pall Mall Budget* is very like, but hardly makes him young enough. I tell you how I can best describe him to you. If you saw him in the street, you would say instinctively, 'What a fine young Oxford undergraduate that is.' He was at Wiesbaden too; but everywhere else, there has been nobody who is anybody. Why is it? what have all the interesting people been doing with themselves this year?"

But, in spite of this disadvantage, Mr. Stuart Cumberland has not been idle. Deprived of his former opportunities of reading the thoughts of statesmen, he seems to have set himself to reading those of the peoples they govern and he proceeded accordingly to enlarge on various national characteristics; "How curiously unpopular," he said, "we English are in Germany just now—and all, so far as I could make out, on account of Mackenzie. The medical experts must settle the rights and wrongs of the case; but right or wrong, the Germans do not like us. There can be no doubt about that; and everywhere it has been the same story: 'What a nice mess of it,' they all say to one, 'your English doctor has made.' And here is another thing that struck me as curious. Your German never talks politics. As soon as I got into the train at Dover, a fellow-passenger offered me a *Daily News* to read—'if I cared,' he added, 'for such Radical rubbish.' That implied profession of political faith would be an impossible touch in Germany. But what an intelligent people they are—intelligent all the way down the social scale. And this, by the by, was another thing that struck me. There is much less social dissatisfaction in Germany than in England. 'Socialism' there is mainly political; here it is mainly social. Your English Socialist thinks one man as good as another; doesn't see why he shouldn't be as well off as any one else. But in Germany a man is generally content to remain in the class in which he is born, and devotes himself to making his life therein interesting. And how German is spreading, by the way. English and German will frank you through the Continent. French is altogether dying out. And how inquiring, how careful, the Germans are. You go to France with a reputation as a thought-reader. Your séance is well advertised; and it is ten to one that the room on the first night is crammed full; the second night it is half empty; and the third quite so. Then you go to Germany. You have been there before, and may have created a *furore*. But they are not going to take you on trust, those careful Germans. They are going to judge for themselves. The first night your room is nearly empty. But those who come like you. So the second night, your room is half full; and the third, crammed full. That is German calculation *versus* French impulsiveness."

Shrewd remarks, some of these; showing that Mr. Stuart Cumberland has already made good progress in the science of national thought-reading.

MR. BRADLAUGH'S LEGAL EXPENSES.

We have received the following subscriptions:—

Thomas Burt, M.P.	£1 0 0	Anonymous	£1 0 0
A Believer in God	1 0 0	W. M. Wood	0 5 0

My dear Sir,—As an old friend of Mr. Bradlaugh, and an admirer of the energy, ability, and pluck which have always characterized him, I rejoice that you are taking practical steps to aid him in his severe battle for the right. Enclosed you will find a small subscription towards the fund you are raising.—With best wishes, yours ever,

THOS. BURT.

35, *Lorraine-crescent, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Sept.* 8.

Sir,—Enclosed I beg to send you postal order for £1, which I wish to go to the fund now being raised for Mr. Bradlaugh. I never so longed to be a rich man as when I first read Mr. Bradlaugh's pathetic letter. It almost surpasses belief that though the list has been open more than a week the total amount collected is a paltry £800 or £900. Mr. Bradlaugh may have one consolation. It is a truism that nearly all good work done in this world is ill paid for, or apparently so. It would be tedious to note the numberless instances which history records. Nearly all the grand old painters of past centuries were paupers. What did Shakspeare or Milton benefit by their priceless gifts to mankind? What of Cromwell and Hampden? But enough. The meanness and stinginess of the sceptics (and hundreds of wealthy men may be found among them) are only what most people of any belief in a divinity would have expected, as assuredly did yours truly,

A BELIEVER IN GOD.

Queen Victoria-street, E.C., Aug. 7.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed is a list of subscriptions brought up to date. Kindly note the one or two corrections, and oblige

35A, *Great George-street, Westminster, September* 7, 1888.

G. ANDERSON, Treasurer.

Received by treasurer to date	£889 7 6
Received through *Pall Mall Gazette*	20 17 6

Received by treasurer direct, £41 5*s.* 6*d.*, namely:—

Anthony Rich	£20 0 0	R. D. Roberts	£1 0 0
Mrs. Reibsnem	5 0 0	A Friend and Wellwisher in the North	0 10 6
William John Birch	5 0 0	Dr. Kaines	0 10 6
J. C. Mason	2 0 0	A London Parson	0 10 0
William White	1 1 0	Joseph Clegg	0 10 0
W. Klug	1 1 0	H.R.S. (through *Reynolds' Newspaper*)	0 2 0
A. B. C. D.	1 0 0	J. Anderson	0 1 0
W. N. Armfield	1 0 0		
Major J.C. Harris, R.E.	1 0 0		

Correction.—For W. Wardle, £5, read H. Wardle, M.P., £5.

The editor of the *Halifax Courier* has opened a subscription list for Mr. Bradlaugh. He has already received a total of £50 12*s.* The Right Hon. J. Stansfeld, M.P., sends his cheque for £10, and says:—"I strongly approve of the subscription to defray the debt of £1,500 still owing by Mr. Bradlaugh in connection with his long and now successful struggle to maintain the right of every constituency to choose its representative, without the limitation of any religious test. It has been a fight on his part conducted with remarkable ability, courage, and persistence. I have no doubt that the required sum, and more—for it ought to be more—will be raised willingly and without difficulty, and that Halifax will do at least its part." Mr. Councillor Oddie, vice-president of the Halifax Liberal Association, writes:—"Mr. Bradlaugh's course in the House of Commons has my entire sympathy, and it would be a great loss to the Liberal cause if he were compelled to retire from Parliamentary life because of monetary necessity. I hope the response in Halifax and the country generally will be a very liberal one; and we may no doubt ere long, through Mr. Bradlaugh's efforts in Parliament, see the iniquitous pension system of this nation altogether abolished or greatly minimized."

ART NOTES.

The forthcoming "Old Masters" at the Royal Academy will, I believe, be one of the most attractive ever held since the foundation of that well-advised institution in 1869. In the first place there will be the collection, as already stated, of the works of the late Mr. Frank Holl, whose "power of attraction" the Academy can ill afford to lose. It has recently been decided to consecrate two rooms to his works instead of one, as at first determined. These will be Rooms IV. and V.; but I am strongly of opinion that I. and II. would be far more suitable for the purpose as well as more convenient for visitors—the majority of whom, it may be reckoned, will be attracted to Burlington House rather to see the works of the deceased English portraitist than to study those of Old Masters in general.

* * * * *

In the second place the exhibition will, in all probability (for arrangements are not yet quite completed), be remarkable for a wonderful contingent of master-pieces from Sir Richard Wallace's gallery. Indeed, I hear that the cream of the Wallace collection will be on view, including no fewer than two score—rather more if anything—of fine examples of Rembrandt's best work, besides numerous other canvases of superlative merit.

* * * * *

Speaking of the "Old Masters," it will be surprising to many, and gratifying to all, to learn that such is the sum of art treasures in England that although the coming exhibition is the eighteenth in annual sequence, no picture has ever been shown there twice. Stay, it occurs to me that one picture has indeed been hung there twice; but that was an oversight, and then the canvas was "only a little one."

* * * * *

It is the prevailing impression that the election to the vacant membership to the Royal Academy will lie between Mr. Hubert Herkomer and Mr. Andrew Gow. The former has been waiting nine years for election, and the latter but seven. It may, therefore, so happen that the Slade Professor's fiancée will marry a full-fledged R.A. after all. Mr. Burgess, who has been an associate since 1877, is also reckoned in the running. It must be borne in mind that the principle governing election out of associate ranks consists as far as possible in "priority;" thus, unless in the case of exceptional merit, there is a strong indisposition to an associate out of his turn—or "over another's head," as it is termed. For the vacant associateship the name of Mr. Albert Moore, who was so nearly elected a few months ago, is mentioned.

* * * * *

However these elections may go, Mr. Burne-Jones is hardly likely to be among the chosen, in consequence of his declared intention to exhibit no more at the Academy. He is said to have come to this decision as the lighting of the rooms and the character of the neighbouring works do not suit his pictures, whose tone and reticence are, so to speak, shouted down by the "exhibition pitch" of the surrounding canvases. The Academy cannot, of course, be expected to build a gallery purposely for Mr. Burne-Jones; but they might well reserve a room for his pictures and works such as his that cannot bear the contrast of louder-toned works. By the rules of the Academy, if Mr. Jones adheres to his decision for a space of five years, his election lapses, and the magic letters drop off his name, like the tail of a tadpole.

* * * * *

It is a very curious thing that Sir Thomas Lennard's splendid collection of pictures has never been requisitioned in London, and that it was left to Mr. Whitworth Wallace, of the Birmingham Art Gallery and Museum, to bring it first before public attention. This collection from Belhus includes wonderfully fine examples of portraits by Vandyck, Dobson, and Sir Peter Lely, as well as by Lucas du Heere and the old masters of the Low Countries. The London public will not now be satisfied till it has seen them.

* * * * *

The third volume of Mr. Frith's "Reminiscences" is to be published about the end of next month. It is to contain all those good stories omitted by the author from the previous volumes, as well as all the most entertaining letters received by him from his most eminent correspondents. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Bentley will attach an index to cover the three volumes. The work will thus be removed from the category of literature of evanescent interest, and will take its place among that of permanent value.

* * * * *

Mr. Mortimer Menpes has a particularly interesting work in hand. This consists of a character-portrait of Miss Ada Rehan, who, pictorially, is as beautiful a woman as actually she is a great comedian. Mr. Menpes has just returned from Paris to execute his commission. When the oil picture is finished the artist will proceed to etch it—no doubt, in pure etching and dry-point, as is his wont—on a plate three feet by two. It will thus be one of the largest etched portraits extant; and, as Mr. Menpes prints all his impressions himself, it will, in all probability, be remarkable from the point of view of chiaroscuro.

* * * * *

Mr. Menpes, by the way, has not been to Turkey after all. He has been staying in Paris, painting "the centre of the world." Seeing that seldom, if ever, has it been painted for its own picturesque beauties, his next exhibition should prove attractive. I hear he is later to start for America on a painting tour.

* * * * *

The Queen has granted permission to Mr. Fred. Kitton to engrave, for his forthcoming collection of Dickens's portraits, the pencil sketch of the novelist now in her possession. This drawing, which was made from life by R. J. Lane, the Associate Engraver of the Royal Academy, represents Charles Dickens as he was in the Pickwickian days. It was bought by the Queen from Mrs. George Cattermole, widow of the artist who so ably assisted in illustrating "Master Humphrey's Clock." This interesting portrait is now being engraved for the first time, and will doubtless add considerable value to Mr. Kitton's book.

M. H. S.

At Home and Abroad.

A correspondent telegraphs from Cairo that the Nile is falling, and the situation is serious.

The floods in Silesia, which have again laid large tracts under water, are beginning to show signs of subsiding.

The Porte has concluded a loan of £T75,000 with the Bank of Constantinople.

Captain Wisely, of the Engineers, has been present at the great manœuvres of part of the Belgian army, in the province of Antwerp.

In connection with the Three Choirs Festival, Mr. Langdon Colborne's "Samuel" was performed in Hereford Cathedral last evening.

A correspondent at St. Petersburg telegraphs that it is almost certain that General Boulanger will postpone his visit to the Russian capital, it being thought that it might not be desirable at the present time.

On the 2nd inst. the Simla Fine Arts Exhibition was opened by Sir Charles Elliott in the presence of the Viceroy and Lady Dufferin, whom he congratulated on the success of their daughter in winning a prize.

A Socialist named Fitzpatrick was arrested on Clerkenwell-green yesterday for using "threatening and abusive language, whereby a breach of the peace might be occasioned."

Advices received in the city of Mexico from Guadalajara state that the Legislature has approved the loan by the National Bank to the State of Xalisco, with interest at 6 per cent.

The fêtes at Turin in connection with the marriage of the Duke of Aosta and the Princess Letitia commenced on Saturday, and will continue till next Thursday. The religious ceremony will take place to-morrow morning in the private chapel of the Royal Palace.

Judge Thurman having recovered from his illness started for Columbus, Ohio, stopping *en route* at Newark, New Jersey, where he addressed a Democratic mass meeting. His reception was enthusiastic. He spoke over an hour on the leading questions of the day.

The Servian Minister was one of the guests at a ball given by Prince Ferdinand at Sophia on Friday night. This is the first occasion since the accession of Prince Ferdinand to the Bulgarian throne that a foreign representative has been present at any of the Court receptions or festivities.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies has sent instructions to Sir Anthony Musgrave at Queensland directing him to release the prisoner respecting whom a conflict arose between the Cabinet of Sir Thomas M'Ilwraith and the Governor. The deadlock caused by the incident is consequently at an end.

The American War Department has issued a circular ordering that preference be given to articles of home production in purchasing supplies, and that no contracts be awarded for foreign articles when suitable materials may be obtained at home.

The result of a vote on the question of the adoption of the Public Libraries Act by Hull was declared on Saturday, when there were—for, 5,370; against, 13,664. About 8,000 voting papers were returned blank. This is the fourth time the promoters of the library have been defeated.

The Executive Committee of the London Auxiliary of the United Kingdom Alliance has called upon all the Local Option unions in the metropolis to exert themselves to the utmost to secure the candidature of temperance men for the County Council and to secure their election.

For travelling in a carriage on the London and South Western line, John Reame was brought before Mr. Chance, on Saturday, on the charge of travelling from Kempton Park races to Vauxhall station, and was ordered to pay a fine of £2, or undergo three weeks' hard labour.

The National Association of Journalists will discuss the draft scheme for the proposed charter of incorporation at their conference at Bristol on Saturday next. The Berks, Bucks, and Oxon district resolved on Saturday evening that ladies should only be admitted non-corporate members of the institute.

At Liverpool-street station on Saturday a florist named Tibbs threw himself before a train which was entering the station, and was badly injured. He was taken to the London Hospital, where he subsequently died. He appears to have been worried by business troubles.

The German Emperor, with a long train of Kings and Princes, starts this evening for the Brandenburg manœuvres. The Emperor Francis Joseph, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and other illustrious guests, proceeds to witness the manœuvres in Bohemia, while the Tzar is already engaged in watching the manœuvres of his troops in Southern Russia.

A war party of Sioux Indians has left Poplar River, in the Montana Agency, in order to attack the Indians in the Crow Agency, and a force of American cavalry has consequently been sent in pursuit. The quarrels between the Sioux, Crow, Piegan, and Gros Ventre Indians have recently become very violent, and a sanguinary war is believed to be imminent.

The excited state of Albanian feeling with respect to the Montenegrin neighbouring population has induced the Porte to send a high military officer, Dervish Pasha, on a special mission to Salonica, Yanina, and Monastir, with instructions to endeavour to calm down the unruly mountaineers, and at the same time to take strong military measures to uproot brigandage.

In the Victorian House of Assembly, after several days' debate, the amendment brought forward by Mr. Munro to one of the Budget proposals, with the object of imposing additional duties on barley and oats, increasing the stock-tax, and reducing the railway rates on cereals to a minimum, was rejected by 51 against 25 votes.

Before the metropolitan magistrates on Saturday there were several cases of cruelty to horses by working them in an unfit condition in cabs, carts, and omnibuses. Fines were imposed varying in amount from £5 to 10s., and the owners were informed that unless they took precautions against the perpetration of such cruelties they would in future be more severely dealt with.

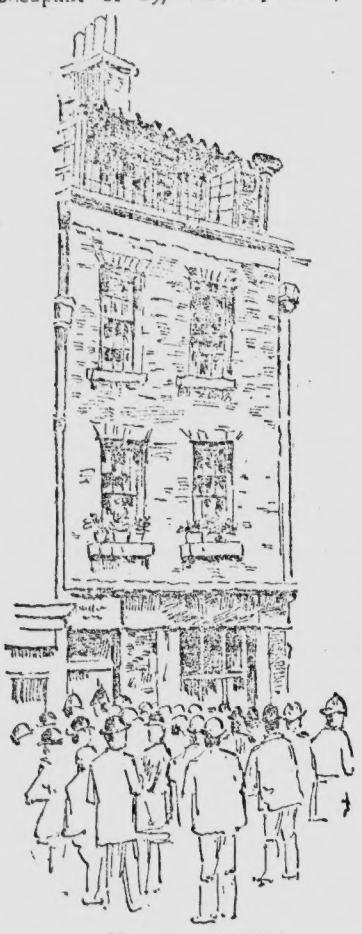
The conference of fruit-growers had a second day's session at the Crystal Palace on Saturday. Papers were read on the science of fruit distribution, and on fruit as food. It was resolved to establish an association of fruit-growers for the promotion of profitable fruit culture, and the improvement of the present system of fruit distribution.

Mr. Bros, at Dalston police-court, has committed for trial George Kent, who by a system of fraudulent pretences succeeded in obtaining ponies, carts, and harness from tradesmen at Camberwell and Islington, giving cheques signed "George Mann," which were returned marked "No account." For a similar offence Thomas Spear, cab proprietor, was sent for trial because he took away from St. James's-square a horse and cart, value £40, while the driver went away to have some refreshment.

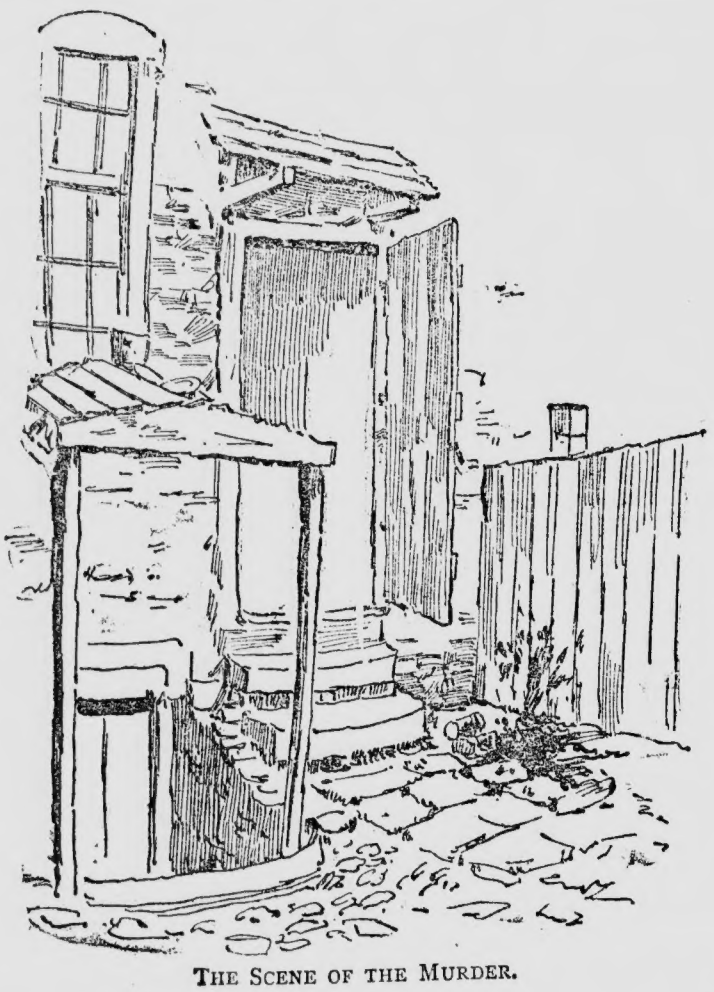
THE RECENT MURDERS IN WHITECHAPEL.

REPORTS AND SKETCHES ABOUT THE LATEST.

The many conflicting accounts of the murder in Whitechapel which were current on Saturday have now given place to more definite information. The victim has been identified as a widow named Chapman, whose husband was a veterinary surgeon at Windsor. She had been frequenting low lodging-houses in the East-end for some time. She was not the occupant of 29, Hanbury-street, Spitalfields, where the body was found. That is a tenement let out to many families of lodgers. It is nearly certain that she made her way into the yard, which is easily accessible through the house at all hours of the night, in company with her murderer, for the purpose of privacy, and that she was not killed in another place and then carried to the spot where she was found. The fact that no cry from the poor woman reached any of the numerous inmates of the house shows that the assassin knew his business well. The wounds inflicted by him were exactly similar to those which caused the death of the woman Nichols eight days before. Nichols, it will be remembered, was found with her throat cut, and frightfully mutilated, upon the pavement of Buck's-row. Rather more than three weeks previously Martha Tabran was picked up dead on the stairs of George-yard-buildings, Whitechapel, with thirty-nine stabs on her body. It is important to notice that, although some of the stabs might have been inflicted by an ordinary knife, others, according to the medical evidence, were far too formidable to have been produced by anything but "some kind of a dagger." The case of Emma Smith, who died from the effects of a barbarous assault in the early morning of Easter Tuesday last, is different, and possibly it ought to be entirely dissociated from the murders of the last month. Smith lived long enough to describe the outrage; and her account was that at half-past one in the morning she was passing near Whitechapel Church when some men set upon her, took all the money she had, and then inflicted the most revolting injuries upon her. But the crimes of August and September naturally separate themselves from the other, both by reason of the considerable interval which elapsed and by the more determined method of the later assassin or assassins. Probably Smith's assailants



29, HANBURY-STREET.
Front View.



THE SCENE OF THE MURDER.

did not mean to kill her outright. But there is no room for doubt that the slayer of Tabran, Nichols, and Chapman meant murder, and nothing else but murder. "Although the Whitechapel murders are without example, the police have also," as the *Times* remarks, "an unexampled number of data from which to draw their conclusions. The most salient point is the maniacal frenzy with which the victims were slaughtered, and unless we accept, as a possible alternative, the theory that the assassin was actuated by revenge for some real or supposed injury suffered by him at the hands of unfortunate women, we are thrown back upon the belief that these murders were really committed by a madman, or by a man whom a sottish passion interlaced with a lust for blood places too far outside the pale of human feelings to be governed by commonly recognized motives.'

THE SAD HISTORY OF THE VICTIM.

It was a woman named Amelia Farmer, who was a fellow-lodger with the deceased, who identified the body. She was taken to the mortuary, and immediately recognized her friend, apparently being much touched at the dreadful spectacle. Later on she made a statement of what she knew of the history of the murdered woman. Annie Chapman had for a long time been separated from her husband, a veterinary surgeon at Windsor, by mutual agreement, and had been allowed 10*s.* a week by him for her maintenance. About eighteen months ago the instalments suddenly ceased, and, upon inquiry being made, it was found that the husband had died. Annie Chapman had two children, but where they were she could not say. The deceased had a mother and sister, who were living in the neighbourhood of Brompton or Fulham—she thought, near the Brompton Hospital. Last Monday Chapman had intimated her intention of communicating with her sister, saying, "If I can get a pair of boots from my sister I shall go hop-picking." Another relation, a brother-in-law of the deceased, lived somewhere in or near Oxford-street. Farmer asserted that her murdered friend was apparently a sober, steady-going sort of woman, and one who seldom took any drink. For some time past she had been living occasionally with a man named Ted Stonley, who had been in the militia, but was now working at some neighbouring brewery. Ted Stonley was a good-tempered man, rather tall, about 5 ft. 10 in., fair, and of florid complexion. He was the last man in the world to have quarrelled with Chapman, nor would he have injured her in any way. At the beginning of the week the deceased had been rather severely knocked about in the breast and face by another woman of the locality through jealousy in connection with Ted Stonley. As a regular means of livelihood she had not been in the habit of frequenting the streets, but had made antimacassars for sale. Sometimes she would buy flowers or matches with which to pick up a living. Farmer was perfectly certain that on Friday night the murdered woman had worn three rings, which were not genuine, but were imitations, as otherwise she would not have troubled to go out and find money for her lodgings.

"KEEP A BED FOR ME; I SHAN'T BE LONG."

Timothy Donovan, the deputy at the lodging-house, 35, Dorset-street, where the deceased frequently stayed, states that the deceased stayed there on Sunday night last. She had been in the habit of coming there for the past four months. She was a quiet woman, and gave no trouble. He had heard her say she wished she was as well off as her relations, but she never told him who her friends were, or where they lived. A pensioner or a soldier usually came to the lodging-house with her on Saturday nights, and generally he stayed until the Monday morning. He would be able to identify the man instantly if he saw him. After the man left on Monday deceased would usually keep in the room for some days longer, the charge being eightpence per night. This man stayed at the house the Saturday to Monday; when he went the deceased went with him. She was not seen at the house again until Friday night last about half-past eleven o'clock, when she passed the doorway, and Donovan, calling out, asked her where she had been since Monday, and why she had not slept there, and she replied, "I have been in the infirmary." Then she went on her way in the direction of Bishopsgate-street. About 1.40 A.M. on Saturday morning she came again to the lodging-house, and asked for a bed. The message was brought upstairs to him, and he sent downstairs to ask for the money. The woman replied, "I haven't enough now, but keep my bed for me. I shan't be long." Then as she was going away she said to John Evans, the watchman, "Brummy, I won't be long. See that Jim keeps my bed for me." She was the worse for drink at the time. He saw nothing of her again until he was called to the mortuary on Saturday, when he identified the deceased by her features and her wavy hair, which was turning grey.

A POSSIBLE CLUE.

Mrs. Fiddymont, wife of the proprietor of the Prince Albert public-house, at the corner of Brushfield and Stewart streets, half a mile from the scene of the murder, states that at seven o'clock on Saturday morning she was standing in the bar talking with another woman, a friend, in the first compartment. Suddenly there came into the middle compartment a man whose rough appearance frightened her. He had on a brown stiff hat, a dark coat, and no waistcoat. He came in with his hat down over his eyes, and with his face partly concealed asked for half a pint of four ale. She drew the ale, and meanwhile looked at him through the mirror at the back of the bar. As soon as he saw the woman in the other compartment watching him he turned his back, and got the partition between himself and her. The thing that struck Mrs. Fiddymont particularly was the fact that there were blood spots on the back of his right hand. She also noticed that his shirt was torn. As soon as he had drunk the ale, which he swallowed at a gulp, he went out.

REPORTS CONTRADICTED.

No corroboration of the reported statement that the victim was served in a public-house at Spitalfields Market on its opening at 5 A.M. can be gained, while the report that the murderer left a message on a wall in the yard which was made out to read "Five: 15 more, and then give myself up," turned out to be untrue. With respect to the statement that a knife and apron were discovered beneath the body of Annie Chapman, it may be said that there was no knife; and though an apron was found, it belonged to a man in the house, and no importance is attached to the fact, the police not having taken possession of it.

[A report of the inquest and of arrests of suspected persons will be found on another page.]

THE ANIMALS' INSTITUTE.

The Animals' Institute, which was only opened this season for the reception of patients, has already more than verified its founders' fears that much suffering amongst the animals of the poorer classes existed without proper surgical treatment. The gratuitous advice daily given is taken full advantage of, and the hospital accommodation for the worst cases is now too small to admit the great number of horses, dogs, cats, and other animals requiring treatment. A supplementary institution is wanted—a sanitorium in the suburbs—where cases requiring prolonged treatment, careful dietary, and rest, can be kept. Such an addition, if the preliminary expenses were forthcoming, can, it is stated, be made quite self-supporting, and by utilizing the accommodation for paying patients be made even a source of income to the parent institution. The scheme is to be placed on a practical basis at a meeting to be held shortly in the committee room of the Animals' Institute.

NOTICE.

A New (illustrated) Story, by Dr. A. Conan Doyle, entitled "THE MYSTERY OF CLOOMBER," is commenced in the PALL MALL GAZETTE *to-day (see page 13), and will run from day to day until completed.*

FOURTH EDITION.

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDER.

ARREST OF "LEATHER APRON" TO-DAY.

DISCOVERY OF KNIVES.

AN IMPORTANT ARREST AT GRAVESEND.

The excitement in the East-end, consequent upon the murder of a woman on Saturday, is increasing to-day, for at nine o'clock this morning Detective-Sergeant Thicke, of the H Division, who has had charge of the case, succeeded in arresting the man known in the locality as "Leather Apron;" and in his possession the police found a large number of long-bladed knives and several hats. On receiving the report of this arrest we made inquiries at the Criminal Investigation Department, Scotland-yard, when our representative was informed that it was perfectly true that the man "Leather Apron" had been arrested. But in regard to the question as to how far they believe him to be connected with this or any previous murder in Whitechapel the superintendent in charge preserved a strictly non-committal attitude. Whether any of the "police theories" includes such a possibility, therefore, remains for the present an open question.

With regard to this man about whom so much has been rightly or wrongly reported, the case briefly summed up is as follows:—That the murders are evidently the work of a maniac, and this man is quite crazy enough to fall within that class. His brutality, manifested in his attcacks on Whitechapel women of the unfortunate class are quite in keeping with the late fiendish deeds. He disappeared from his accustomed haunts just about the time of the George-yard murder, has not been in any of the lodging-houses in which he has slept for years, and since that murder has been seen, it is said, only once or twice in a district in which he is known by sight to many. Furthermore, a man exactly answering his description was found one night sleeping on the steps in the very house and in the very passage through which the victim of Saturday was led to her death.

ANOTHER MAN ARRESTED AT GRAVESEND.

Another arrest has been made in connection with the murder. A man giving the name of William Henry Pigott, aged about forty, was found in the Pope's Head Tavern, at Gravesend, last night, and was taken in charge by the police. His hand has been bitten, and there are blood marks on his clothes. He admitted having been in the neighbourhood of Buck's-row on Saturday morning, where he said he quarrelled with a woman who bit his hand. He thereupon knocked her down and ran away. The police are prosecuting inquiries. A later telegram from Gravesend states that Piggott has been handed over to the charge of Inspector Abberline. The authorities are reticent, but we have reason to believe that they attach greater importance to this arrest than to that of the man called "Leather Apron." He is to be brought to London immediately, and if further inquiries should justify the step, he will be formally charged at Worship street to-day.

THE INQUEST TO-DAY.

The inquest on the body of the unfortunate victim of the latest Whitechapel tragedy was commenced this morning. The excitement into which the neighbourhood was thrown on Saturday has not in any degree abated. The people stand at the street corners, excitedly discussing the horrible details of the crime. A large crowd collected round the Working Lads' Institute, where the inquiry is being held, and another crowd of equally large proportions was waiting outside the doors of the mortuary. The court was opened at ten o'clock, and as soon as the jury had been duly sworn, they proceeded with the coroner, Mr. Wynne Baxter, to view the body and the deceased's clothes. At a quarter past ten the inquiry proper commenced.

John Davies, a carman, was the first witness called. He said he lived at 29, Hanbury-street, and had resided there for a fortnight. He occupied one room at the third-floor back. His wife and three sons lived with him. He retired to rest at eight o'clock on Friday night. He woke at 3 A.M. on Saturday morning and remained awake until 5 A.M. Then he fell off to sleep until a quarter to six, when he heard Spitalfields Church clock. He had a cup of tea which his wife made, and went downstairs into the back yard, where he saw the deceased. When he came downstairs he found the back-yard door closed. The front street door was wide open, but that was nothing unusual. On opening the back door he saw a woman lying on her back between the stone steps and fence on the left-hand side. He called two men who were waiting outside a workshop in Hanbury-street to look at the body, and then they ran to find a constable, all leaving the house together. Witness went to Commercial-street police-station. He was not the first to leave the house that morning, a Mr. Thompson left at half-past three.

Amelia Palmer said she lived at a common lodging-house in Dorset-street, Spitalfields. She knew the deceased well, and had known her for five years The body at the mortuary was that of Annie Chapman, widow of Frederick Chapman, who lived in Windsor, and was a veterinary surgeon, but who died about eighteen months ago. The witness here gave some particulars of the career of the deceased, which were practically identical with the statement published on page 7, and need not therefore be repeated. She added, however, that the poor woman was nicknamed Mrs. Sivvey, because she lived some time with a sieve maker, who left the neighbourhood eighteen months ago. She was acquainted with the man called Harry the Hawker, and she told witness on Monday that she was on the previous Saturday in a beer-shop with a man of the name of Ted Stonley. Harry the Hawker was also there, under the influence of drink. A disturbance occurred, and ill-feeling was aroused in consequence. On Tuesday last witness saw the deceased again near Spitalfields Church. She then said she was very ill and should go into a casual ward to pull herself round. Witness gave her twopence to get something to eat as she had had nothing to eat that day. Witness was afraid the deceased was not particular how she got her living, and was out late at night. On the afternoon of Friday she met deceased at about 5 o'clock, when she said: "I am too ill to do anything; it is no use, I must pull myself together and get some money from somewhere." That was the last time she saw her alive. The deceased was a very straightforward and industrious woman when she was sober, but she had been living a very irregular life since the death of her husband. Witness did not know any one likely to injure deceased.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PROGRAMME.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The letter of President Cleveland, formally accepting the Democratic candidature for the Presidency, has been published. It is devoted almost exclusively to the subject of the tariff, and makes no mention of the Fisheries Question. After an elaborate argument in favour of the reduction of the existing duties, the President says:—

We have entered upon no crusade of Free Trade. The reform we seek to inaugurate is predicated upon the utmost care for established industries and enterprises, a jealous regard for the interests of American labour, and a sincere desire to relieve the country from the injustice and danger of a condition which threatens evil to all the people of the land.

President Cleveland then proceeds to endorse the pledges of the National Democratic platform, and the letter goes on to say:—The Democratic party proposes to reduce taxation by freeing from duty the imported raw materials used in home manufactures and thus to stimulate our domestic industrial enterprises. It intends to do this with due regard to the interests of working men; but in this connection the President is of opinion that the labourer can be better protected by additional and more direct legislation to restrict the immigration of the unintelligent labour which is crowding out American working-men by working at wages which ought not to satisfy those who make claim to American citizenship. The Democratic party, continues the President, regards trusts with unutterable hatred, and counts upon the checking of their baleful operations as among the good results promised by revenue reform. In conclusion, President Cleveland says: No thoughtful man can fail to see in the continuance of the present burdens of the people, and the abstraction by the Government of the currency of the country, inevitable distress and disaster."

THE REVOLT IN NORTHERN AFGHANISTAN.

TEHERAN, Sept. 10.—The British agent at Meshed reports that Ishak Khan, Governor of Afghan Turkestan, is marching on Cabul: the agent adds that Abdurrahman himself is very ill.

MR. PARNELL AND THE "TIMES."

The London correspondent of the *Irish Times* hears that a remarkable array of witnesses may be produced on either side during the trial of Mr. Parnell's libel action in the Scotch Courts. Mention is made of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley, and Sir George Trevelyan on the one side; and of Lord Cowper, Lord Carnarvon, and Mr. Balfour on the other. The Royal Commission of Judges will, it is said, report before the meeting of Parliament next February.

A WOMAN'S LEAP INTO AN AREA.

While a servant was dusting at Norfolk House this morning, she looked through the window and found a woman standing in the area. This seemed strange, and she called the housekeeper, who entered the area and asked the woman what she wanted there. She put her hand to her head, as if in pain. Blood was seen on the wall, and the police were called in, and removed the woman to King's College Hospital. At the hospital, when asked how she got down the area, she replied, "I tried to jump it, but fell." She was examined by one of the house surgeons, who found that her right leg was broken, but that otherwise she was uninjured. She was detained in the hospital.

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN IN BELGRAVIA.

Mr. Edward Montague Rashdale, a young gentleman twenty-six years of age, who resided at 103, Eccleston-square, Belgravia, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning. In his right hand he grasped a revolver, with which he had shot himself through the head. On the previous evening he had returned somewhat unexpectedly from a visit to some relatives in Suffolk, but nothing strange in his manner was noted. In the morning his valet found him dead. Deceased left no written communication behind him, nor can any reason be assigned for his act.

FOUND DEAD IN THE THAMES.

Off Lambeth this morning the body of a woman, apparently between forty and fifty years old, was found floating in the river, in which it is supposed she has been a week. She has black hair, is about 4 ft. 3 in. in height, and was scantily attired in a rough brown ulster. She has not been identified.

ARREST OF A PUGILIST.

A well-known Dudley pugilist named Withers was arrested in Birmingham late last night on the charge of being about to commit a breach of the peace. It is said that a fight, with small gloves, between Withers and another pugilist had been arranged to take place at Birmingham in a day or two. Withers will be brought before the magistrates to-day.

MRS. BEECHER STOWE.

Mrs. Beecher Stowe is suffering from brain disease, of which she had an attack about thirty years ago. She eats nothing, and is only sensible at intervals. Some members of her family are with her, and others have been summoned. As she has expressed a wish to die in her home at Hartford, an attempt will be made to move her, by steamer, from Long Island Village, where she has been spending the summer.

THE NEW OPERA AT THE SAVOY.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* says that Gilbert and Sullivan's new operetta will, according to general report, he produced at the end of September. But as the work has only just been put into rehearsal, and as everything is rehearsed at the Savoy Theatre with the greatest possible care, it will certainly not be considered fit for presentation until some time in October.

It is stated that the Earl of Crawford has made the munificent gift to the nation of the whole of the equipment of his well-known observatory at Dunecht, on condition that the administration of the Royal Observatory is carried on as heretofore by the Crown.

THE PASSING OF THE RETALIATION BILL.

ANSWERING A FOOL ACCORDING TO HIS FOLLY.

The debate in the House of Representatives on the Retaliation Bill came to an end on Saturday in a burst of oratory, which was evidently influenced (says the *Standard* correspondent) by the approaching presidential election campaign, and the passing of the bill by a vote which was practically unanimous. The Republicans, having denounced President Cleveland for asking for such powers, quietly voted with the Democrats, so that the vote was—Ayes, 174; nays, 4. The chief feature of the debate was a eulogy of President Cleveland by Mr. Cochrane, during which the applause of the Democrats and the derision of the Republicans reduced the House to the condition of a bear-garden. Mr. O'Neill sent to the clerk's desk the leading article from the *Standard* of the 3rd inst., and had it read, for the purpose of affording him an opportunity of replying that the British ironclads could not be spared from the defence of the English Channel, and that, in the event of a war with the United States, India would be lost to the British Empire. The same article also inspired Mr. M'Adoo to observe that America cared no more for the British navy than for so many wash-tubs armed with fire crackers, and that the first guns discharged at New York meant ruin to the British Empire. Mr. S. V. White estimated that the enforcement of the Retaliation Bill meant a loss of £700,000 to American railways without doing a pennyworth of damage to the Canadian fishermen. Mr. Lind calculated that the effect would be to depreciate sixty million bushels of grain by six cents each, and to ruin the American north-west provinces. Mr. Henderson, replying to Mr. Cochrane, declared that President Cleveland is an ass and a shivering coward; Mr. Cummings closed the debate by describing England as a "cold, clammy devilfish among the nations."

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE DISTRICT.

The *Times* to-day gives particulars of the military force which is about to be despatched from India to punish the tribes for the death of Major Battye and Captain Urmston, and for the attack on British troops in British territory. The fighting strength will amount to about 8,000 men, and the force comprises five regiments of British infantry, nine of native infantry, one of native cavalry, one company of sappers, and three batteries of artillery. Colonel Channer, commanding the first brigade, is a very distinguished officer, and was the hero of the Malay campaign of 1875, where he won his Victoria Cross by a very brilliant feat of gallantry, which resulted in the practical termination of the campaign.

The Hazara district, in which the fatal affray took place, is the extreme north-eastern portion of the Peshawur division of the Punjaub. It is a long, narrow valley, penetrating far into the outer Himalayas, and shut in on either side by ranges rising to a height of 17,000 feet. It is only by contrast with these tremendous mountains that the district can be called a valley at all, for it is in point of fact a series of parallel ravines divided by spurs from the higher ranges which in any other situation would take rank as formidable hills. In the south these valleys gradually open out upon the Rawal Pindi plains, but the rugged character of the district may be judged from the fact that, although having a breadth at its southern frontier of nearly sixty miles, and a length more than twice as great, it is estimated to contain not more than from 250 to 300 square miles of fairly level country. Hazara contains a population of about a quarter of a million, which industriously cultivates the gentler slopes and even terraces the hillsides wherever nature has provided a modicum of soil. This outlying corner of the Empire has upon its northern border the turbulent tribes of the Black Mountain, who are much given to the raiding which is the universal resource and recreation of mountaineers. For a long time past they have been giving a great deal of trouble, and compelling the maintenance of a protective blockade. The Oghi outpost, by which they were principally kept in check, was held by 300 Goorkhas, under the command of Colonel Battye, who, while out patrolling his district with a small body of troops, was attacked in a very determined manner by the Akozais. The struggle took place in dense jungle, which offered great advantages to the assailants. The Goorkhas behaved with great gallantry, but were unable to save the lives of their officers, whose bodies, however, on the arrival of reinforcements, they recovered after some desperate fighting.

The large number of troops has caused some surprise and comment, more especially as it is stated that the Government have no intention of annexing the territory, and the punitive operations will be short and decisive. The sole object is to deal out effectual punishment to the Khan Khel Hassanzais and Akazais, and return to British territory. The equipment is very light. Three of the columns take five days' supplies, and the fourth column seven, while thirty days' supplies will be collected at Oghi and Darband respectively. Over 5,000 mules are required.

LORD FITZWILLIAM'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

A MINERS' GARDEN PARTY.

To-day the festivities in connection with the fiftieth anniversary of the Earl and Countess Fitzwilliam's wedding took place at Wentworth Woodhouse, Yorkshire, where on Saturday 4,000 children attending the national schools on the estate were entertained at a garden party. The tenants this morning presented an address and a portrait of Lady Fitzwilliam, by Herkomer; the past and present officers of the 4th West York Yeomanry Cavalry presented a statuette of their former commander in colonel's uniform; the magistrates gave the Earl and Countess a magnificent candelabra; while a splendid pictorial representation of the Fitzwilliam hunt, with the noble master on his favourite horse Bayard, and the Ladies Fitzwilliam by his side, was presented by the members of the hunt. Dinners, dancing, and illuminations will be the order of the day during the week, and the festivities will close on Saturday with a miners' garden party, to which all the miners and their families on the estate have been bidden. The children of the Earl and Countess of Fitzwilliam are going to present a stone reredos to the parish church in memory of the occasion.

Lord and Lady Salisbury arrived at the Hôtel Chatham last evening from Royat, and proceed to-day to the Châlet Cecil, Dieppe.

Mr. Laurence Oliphant, the author, is at Surbiton, under the care of Dr. Gibbes, seriously ill from an affection of the chest of some months' standing. His departure for Syria has therefore been postponed.

In the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Armagh yesterday, in the presence of about 7,000 people, Cardinal Moran invested the Roman Catholic Archbishop with the pallium, which he had been commissioned to bring from Rome. His Eminence preached a sermon in the evening.

The Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Meiningen and their son, Prince Frederick, Duke of Saxony, arrived in London on Saturday morning, and the same evening proceeded to Dublin to visit Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar.

THIS DAY'S MONEY MARKET.

Half-past One.

HOME RAILWAYS FIRM.—FOREIGN STOCKS AND AMERICANS DULL.—BREAK IN MEXICANS.

The Money Market presents a very firm appearance this morning. Day-to-day money is not much wanted, but the charge for it is 2 per cent., while for advances over the settlement the quotation is about 2½ per cent. The discount rate remains firm, the minimum charged for the negotiation of three months' bank paper being now 2⅞ per cent. A busy week is expected in the short-loan market. To-morrow arrangements will have to be made for carrying over Stock Exchange bargains, and as a considerable business has been done during the last fortnight, an increased demand for money is looked for, with probably higher terms asked. This week two large instalments fall due on various recent issues of capital. In addition to these requirements there is the fear that further gold will be taken out of the Bank for South America, so that altogether the position quite warrants operators in working cautiously.

A considerable business is again being transacted in some departments of the Stock Exchange, and there have been one or two features of interest. Markets generally are active considering that to-morrow is the first day of the fortnightly settlement. Consols are steady, while in the Home Railway market the advance has made further progress. The principal inquiry is again for North Eastern Consols and the Scotch stocks, but all descriptions are in demand and the rise is general. Foreign Government Bonds show no material alteration, but rather incline to firmness. Peruvian issues are again in request, both the Five and Six per Cents. showing a substantial rise. American Railroads are somewhat irregular, but the tone on the whole is good. Milwaukee and St. Paul shares continue to be sold on reports that the dividend will either be passed or paid in scrip, and mark a further decline. Ohio and Mississippi Ordinary are exceptionally firm. Grand Trunk stocks fully maintain last week's advance, but Mexican Railway issues have been freely offered, and much of the improvement marked at the latter end of last week has been swept away at a stroke. Diamond Mining shares are still firm, but Copper descriptions are dull.

The return of the New York Associated Banks shows that money has again been largely withdrawn, probably for crop purposes. Last week the total reserve was £23,960,000, but it is now £22,740,000, a decrease of as much as £1,220,000. Owing, however, to a reduction of £940,000 in the net deposits, the actual decrease in the surplus reserve is £985,000, the amount held above the legal requirements being £2,370,000, against £3,355,000 shown a week ago the item of loans and discounts has been increased by £200,000.

The following are the prices compared with Saturday's closing:—

In Home Railways—*Improved*: Great Western and North Eastern ¾, Caledonian, ⅝, Great Northern A, Lancashire and Yorkshire, and South Western ½, Chatham Ordinary, North Western, and Midland ⅜, Hull and Barnsley, Great Eastern, Brighton Deferred, and Metropolitan ¼, Sheffield Deferred, North British, and South Eastern Deferred ⅛. *Fallen*: Chatham Preference ¼.

Among Foreign Stocks.—*Advanced*: Uruguay ½, French Three and Four and a Half per Cents. ¼, Peruvian 1872 ¼, the 1870 3-16, and Turkish 1871 ¼. *Declined*: Egyptian Unified, and Daira, Hungarian Gold, and Mexican ⅛, Spanish Four per Cents. and Turkish Groups 3 and 4 1-16.

American Railroads.—*Risen*: Ohio and Mississippi Ordinary ⅝, Pennsylvania shares ½, and Denver Preference ⅛. *Fallen*: Milwaukee and St. Paul ⅞, Missouri, Kansas, and Texas ½, Lake Shore, New York Central, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio First Mortgage, and Northern Pacific Preference ¼, Erie Second Mortgage ¼, the shares ⅛, Denver Ordinary, Louisville and Nashville, Norfolk and Western Preference, Ontario, Wabash Preference, and Union Pacific ⅛.

As regards Canadian and Foreign Railways.—*Higher*: Grand Trunk First Preference ¾, the Second Preference ⅞, Third Preference ¼, and the Ordinary ⅛. *Lower*: Mexican Second Preference 2, First Preference 1¾, the Ordinary 1½, Grand Trunk Guaranteed ¼, and Canadian Pacific ⅛

De Beers shares are up ½, Kimberley Central ¼, Imperial Ottoman Bank 3-16, and Hotchkiss shares ⅛: but Mason and Barry and Allsopp's shares are down ⅛.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—A good business doing at hardening prices, Sales 14,000. Futures after gaining two to three points have lost one to two.

The following are this day's 1 o'clock prices of the principal Stocks and Shares:—

BRITISH FUNDS, ETC.		
Consols	100¼	¼
New Consols 2½	98⅛	⅛xd
Reduced 3 p. c.	99⅝100	xd
Local Loan Stock	102½	3 xd
New 2½ per. Cent	94¼	5¼ xd
India 3½ per Cent.	101½	5 xd
Do. 4½ p. c. Rcts	69⅛	70⅛
Egyptian Guar.	100	⅛xd
Met. Bd. Wks. 5¼	111¼	2¼xd
Do. 3 p. c. Scrip	102	3
Birmingham Crp. Stk.	110	½
Liverpool	110½	11 xd
FOREIGN STOCKS.		
Argentine 6 p. c.	100	2 xd
Do. Hard Dols	69½	70½
Do. Treasury	98⅛	9⅝
Austrian Gold	91	3
Do. Silver	56	8
Brazilian 1875	102⅛	3⅛
B. Ayres 6 p. c.	107	4
Do. Cedulas I.	62¼	¼
Chilian 4½ p.c. 1885	100	7
Costa Rica A	91½	2½
Do. B	90	1
Egypt. State Don.	101½	2
Do. Unified	85⅛	⅜
Do. Preference	103	¼
Do. Daira Sanieh	80	½
French 3 p.c. Rnts	83	⅛
Do. 4½ p.c. Rnts	104	½
Greek 5 p.c. 1881	78	½
Hung. Gold Rente	83⅛	⅜
Italian	95¼	¼
Mexican Converted	33½	40
Peruvian 5 p.c. 7	14⅞	¾
Do. 6 p.c.	20	¼
Portuguese	64½	¾
Russian 1873	93⅛	⅜
Spanish 4 p. c.	74 11 16	13 16
Turkish 1854	99	101
Group 1	24½	5
Group 2	15¾	½
Groups 3 and 4	15	⅛
4½ p. c. 1871	85¼	7¼
5 p. c. Defence	97½	8
5 p. c. Priority	82	4
Uruguay Unified	73½	5
Virginia Funded	40	2
U.S. 4½ p.c.	107½	8½
BRITISH RAILWAYS		
Caledonian	112⅛	
Great Eastern	68⅛	
Great Northern	117	18
Ditto A	104	5
Great Western	146½	⅛
Hull and Barnsley	31½	2
Lanc. and York	117	18
Brighton (Ordinary)	140	2
Do. A	125⅛	⅝
Chatham (Ordinary)	23¼	⅛
Do. Preference	101¼	¼
North Western	163	¼
South Western	136	7
Manchester & Shef	69	71
Do. A	37½	¼
Met. Consolidated	75	½
Do. Land Stock	70½	1½
Do. District	34½	5
Midland	131⅛	⅛
North British	118¼	19
North Eastern	158⅞	9¼
North Stafford	110	12
South Eastern	131	3
Do. Deferred	107	¼
FOREIGN RAILWAYS.		
Canada Pacific	58⅛	5⅛
Can. Pacific Share	37¼	⅞
Chic. Mil. and St. P	73⅛	⅜
Denver & R. Grande	19¼	½
Do. Pref.	51¼	2½
Illinois Shares	122	½
Lake Shore	100⅛	⅜
Ohio & Mississippi	25⅛	¼
Louis. and Nash	61⅛	2⅛
Mex. Cen. Bonds	63	½
Do. Nat "A"	67¼	3¼
Miss. Kan. & Texas	13½	14
N. Y. Cen. Share	111¼	12¼
New York Ontario	17⅛	⅜
Erie Shares	30	¼
Do. Sec. Mort.	101¼	¼
Norfolk & West. Pre	58½	¾
N. Y. P. & O. 1st M.	32¼	½
North. Pacific Pref	64¼	¾
Pennsylvania Sh.	57⅛	⅜
Phil. and Read. St	27¼	8
Union Pacific Shares	63	¼
Wabash Preferred	28	½
Do. Gen. Mort.	44¼	¾
Grand Trunk Sh.	11⅛	⅜
Do. First Pref.	65⅛	⅜
Do. Second Pre	45¼	6
Do. Third Pref.	25¼	½
Do. Guaranteed	71⅛	⅜
Mexican Ordinary	49⅜	⅞
Do First Pre	122¼	¾
Ob. do. 2nd Pref	83¼	¾
Lombardo-Venetian	9⅛	⅜
Varna 3 per cent	7⅛	⅛
Nitrate Railway	25¾	¼
BANKS.		
Alliance Bank	133¼	14¼
City Bank	201½	1½
Consolidated Bank	7¾	8¼
Imperial Ottoman	121⅛	¾
London and County	85	6
Union of London	40	1
London and West.	66	7
London Joint Stock	33½	40½
Nat. Prov. of Eng	43	4
Stand. Bnk. S. Afric	50	1
MINES		
Indian Consolidated	5 16	7 16
Mysore shares	3 16	3 16
Ooregums	1 3-16	5 16
Cape Copper	4¼	⅛
Namaqua	3	¼
Mason and Barry	11¼	⅛
Rio Tinto	22⅜	½
Montana & shares	1 9 16	11 16
De Beers	30⅝	1
Kimberley Cent	31¼	5¼
TELEGRAPHS AND TELEPHONES.		
Anglo-American	40½	1½
Do. Pref.	68	9
Brazilian Submarine	13	¼
Direct Unit. States	9⅛	⅜
Eastern	12⅛	⅝
Ditto Extension	13	¼
United Telephone	13¼	½
Globe Teleg. Trust	6⅞	7⅛
TRAMWAYS ETC		
London Gen. Om	190	5
London Street	11	12
London Tramway	13	14
North Metropolitan	15	17
WATERWORKS.		
Chelsea Waterworks	256	61
East London	197	202
Grand Junction	124	8
Kent	269	74
Lambeth	253	63
New River, New	347	52
S'thwrk. & Vauxhal	162	7
W. Middlesex	264	9
GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT.		
Gaslight & Coke A	252	6
Imp. Continental	207	10
South Metropolitan	308	13
Brush Elec Lt (£4 pd)	3	¼
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Allsopp	8¼	⅛
Guinness and Co.	307½	10
Hotchkiss	9¼	½
Bryant and May	12⅛	⅜
Spratt's Patent	9⅞	⅞
P. and O. Steam	64	6
Royal Mail Steam	63	6
Nat. Discount Co.	11¼	¼
Hudson's Bay	18⅛	19⅛
Suez Canal	88	⅝
E. & W. Ind. Docks	25	7
London and St. K.	42	4

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

EXECUTION OF A SOLDIER IN FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—The soldier, named Schumacker, who was sentenced to death on July 11 last for the murder, while on furlough in Paris, of an old woman whom he strangled in her own house for the sake of robbing her of her watch and six francs, was executed at twenty minutes to six this morning. The condemned man, who confessed his crime at the time of his condemnation, met his end with great fortitude.

THE YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC IN FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 9.—Forty-nine fresh cases of yellow fever and seven deaths have been recorded here for the twenty-four hours ending at six o'clock this evening.

GREAT FIRE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

TWO THOUSAND HANDS OUT OF WORK.

A Reuter's telegram from San Francisco says:—Two blocks of buildings situated in Main-street in this city, including several foundries and factories, have been completely destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at a million dollars, and two-thousand hands have been thrown out of work.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.—A FRENCHMAN'S DISCOVERY.

THE STEERING PROBLEM SAID TO BE SOLVED.

According to a Reuter's telegram, the *Figaro* to-day publishes a paragraph in which it is stated that a method of steering balloons has at length been discovered by Commandant Renard. A balloon is in course of construction at Meudon which will prove the reality of this discovery. This balloon will be furnished with a new motor 500 kilogrammes in weight, of fifty horse-power, which, it is anticipated, will be capable of producing a speed of a hundred kilometres—upwards of sixty miles—an hour. The balloon will thus be navigable in any direction and in any weather, except when it is actually blowing a gale.

LADY FREDERICK CAVENDISH AND THE BRISTOL BISHOPRIC

There has been considerable speculation for some time as to who the anonymous donor of £10,000 for the Bristol Bishopric Endowment Fund was, but every one took for granted that it was a gentleman. We understand that the munificent gift comes from Lady Frederick Cavendish, who devotes so much time to visiting the hospitals and poor in the East-end of London.

WOMEN BAYONETTED BY SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.

An affray took place on Friday at Allasac, near Limoges, between the troops and the men on strike, who have been engaged in making a railway to Brives. It was resolved by the navvies who have struck to hold an open-air meeting in the market-place of Allasac. About five hundred of them and forty women set out to do so. At the entrance of the little burg they found the way blocked by a company of infantry and fifteen mounted police, acting on orders of the prefect and sub-prefect. The strikers attempting to advance the infantry opposed them with their bayonets, on which the women rushed forward, telling the men to follow. Six women were wounded; but the soldiery, either disliking their work or being overpowered by the onward rush of the navvies, gave way, and the latter, seizing a flag, marched in triumph into the town, where they were joined by others. More resistance was offered farther on. A captain slashed a woman's head with his sword, and a man was given a bayonet stab in the side, but again the soldiery gave way, the civil authority proposing to let the men on strike go on if they agreed to meet in a meadow outside the town. They did so, and received an offer of an increase of wages of two centimes an hour, which they refused. At a meeting of the Limoges town council held subsequently, it was decided to ask the prefect to apply the poor relief fund to paying for the lodgings of the men on strike.

A ROYAL ALPINE CLIMBER'

The Queen of Italy spent the last fortnight of August at Courmayeur, which is a favourite resort of her Majesty. During her stay she distinguished herself as an Alpine tourist, making five considerable mountain ascents within ten days. Accompanied by two of her ladies and a chamberlain, with servants and guides, Queen Margaret first ascended Mont Cramont, which is over 8,000 ft. high, and next day went up the Combal as far as the lake, which is at a height of nearly 5,750 ft. Two days later she made the ascent of Mont Saxe, a fatiguing climb of eight hours; and next day ascended Mont Chétif, 9,500 ft. high. The most serious expedition was the ascent of Mont Géant, which rises to over 11,000 ft. The first 7,000 ft. were accomplished in magnificent weather; then a storm arose, which speedily passed into a hurricane of snow. The visitors at Courmayeur watched with painful anxiety the movements of the little caravan, all tied with ropes, as they became hidden from view by the whirlwind of snow. It was a great relief when two mortar-shots announced their arrival at the Pavilion Cretes. Here the Queen passed the night in a miserable little room; she determined next morning to proceed in spite of the weather, and reached the summit. She arrived back at Courmayeur by six o'clock in the evening, amid the jubilation of the little community.

WILD GAMBLING IN COFFEE.

A *Times* telegram from Hamburg says:—"Hamburg has, as regards coffee for September delivery, been during the last four days only comparable to Monaco. The uprecedented advance for good average Santos has been from 86 pfennig per lb. on Tuesday to 250 pfennig on Friday night. At the last figures the 'bulls,' consisting of about four notable firms, after netting according to report some £2,000,000 sterling as difference, lost courage to face the intensely hostile feeling. The maddest efforts have been made to cover, with consequent losses of millions of marks to the 'bears.' Saturday closed at 130 pfennig. The market is likely to be quieter for a few days, with advices of partial relief from Genoa, Trieste, and Havre." Mincing-lane is also participating in the gamble.

BISHOP THOROLD AND THE SOCIALISTS.

The Bishop of Rochester, who, it will be remembered, recently met a number of Freethinkers in a free conference at Camberwell, has consented to preach at St. John's, Waterloo-road, on the eve of St. Matthew (September 20) for the Guild of St. Matthew, of which the Rev. Stewart D. Headlam is the warden. His lordship says that he does not profess to concur with all the objects and principles of the guild, but one of his maxims deserves to be written in letters of gold, "the Church is intended to be an organized society for the promotion of righteousness." He welcomes, therefore, he says, an opportunity of saying what he hopes may be sound and kindly, but frank words on a subject confessedly among the foremost of our time, and on which, if the Church were to preserve a total silence, she could hardly fail to be accused of indifference, selfishness, helplessness, or timidity

CONSTITUTION OF THE CRAWFORD COMMISSION.

"The Indian Government," says the *Times* correspondent, "have yielded to the request of the Bombay Government, and have appointed the following commission to investigate the charges preferred against Mr. Crawford:—Mr. Justice Bayley, Bombay High Court; the Hon. J. W. Quinton, member of the Board of Revenue, North-West Provinces; and Mr. R. J. Crosthwaite, Judicial Commissioner, Central Provinces. The accused has been most unjustly treated in being deprived of the trial claimed by him in a legally constituted criminal court. However, the present tribunal appears to be most fairly constituted, and, as a makeshift court, is unexceptionable."

TWO RUSSIAN ENTERPRISES.

A Franco-Russian Company has been formed with the object of uniting the Black and Caspian Seas by means of a canal, eighty-five kilometres in length. A sum of about £4,000,000 will be required for this purpose. The Russian Government is about to conclude an arrangement with a German engineer for the construction of a narrow gauge railway system, which is to be laid over the vast territory of the Merv oasis.

DEATH OF A MORMON MERCHANT.—General Horace S. Eldridge, superintendent of Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, Salt Lake, Utah, died on Thursday, aged seventy-two. He joined the Mormon Church fifty-two years ago. He had had five wives, of whom three are left to mourn his loss.

FOUR MEN DROWNED.—Four men who were employed in lifting sand near Glengarriffe, were on Saturday evening returning to Bantry, when their boat was caught in a sudden squall and capsized. The four men were drowned, and their bodies had not last night been recovered.

THE BURMESE DACOITS.—It is remarked as a singular and significant fact that among the vast number of dacoits captured during the recent disturbances in Upper Burmah, there has been hardly one English-speaking Burman. The knowledge of the English language seems sufficient to secure the loyalty of the Burmese.

SIR JOHN PENDER IN TURKEY.—Sir John Pender had a private audience of the Sultan of Turkey on Saturday, and received from his Majesty the Grand Cordon of the Medjidieh. Sir John is on a visit with his guests, the Dean of Westminster, Sir. G. Elliot, Sir Robert Herbert, and Mr. James Pender, on board his yacht.

INCREASE OF ITALIAN FORCES AT MASSOWAH.—A Cabinet Council was held at Rome on Saturday, when it was decided that the special corps formed of volunteers now stationed at Massowah should be made up to its full complement, and a native force of 3,000 men, under Italian officers, organized, thus bringing the total number of troops up to 8,000.

THE "TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN" REDIVIVUS.—The "Ticket-of-Leave Man" was successfully revived at the Olympic Theatre on Saturday evening. Mr. Henry Neville repeated his performance of Bob Brierly; Miss Jennie Lee was Sam Willoughby; and Miss Agnes Hewitt, May Edwards. The play was first produced at this theatre twenty-five years ago, since when it has been played in London 1,632 times.

THE EMPEROR FREDERICK'S TESTAMENT.—A semi-official *communiqué*, evidently emanating from Friedrichskron, says that it is not true, as has been stated, that extracts from the testamentary papers of the late Emperor Frederick would be published. It is added: "The statement was all the more surprising, especially to her Majesty the Empress Frederick, as the testamentary dispositions of the deceased Emperor do not even so much as exist."

DEATH OF SIR C. R. ROWLEY.—Sir Charles Robert Rowley, Bart., died at Tendring Hall, Suffolk, on Saturday last, at the age of eighty-eight years. Sir Charles was formerly a captain in the Grenadier Guards, and was the second and youngest son of Sir William, second baronet, by his wife, Sushannah Edith, youngest daughter of Admiral Sir Robert Harland, Bart. He married, 14th September, 1830, the Hon. Maria Louisa Vanneck, and leaves surviving issue two sons.

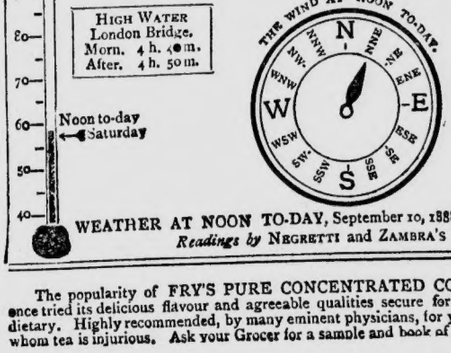
VALUABLE PERSONAL ESTATE.—The value has been declared at £257,385 13. 3*d.* of the personal estate of the late Mr. William Johnstone Newall, of South-street, Park-lane, and Cannon-street, City, who died on the 26th July last, aged eighty-six years, and was the last surviving partner of the firm of M'Calmont Brothers and Co. The testator left all the property which he might die possessed of "here and elsewhere, real and personal—in short, everything," to his brother.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S VISIT TO NOTTINGHAM.—Mr. Chamberlain is to visit Nottingham on the 26th inst. The right hon. gentleman will take part in the meetings to be held at the Albert Hall under the auspices of the National Radical Union and the Nottingham and Notts Liberal Unionist Association. A conference will be held in the afternoon, and will be attended by representatives of Liberal Unionist associations throughout the Midland counties, and at night there will be a great public meeting, at which Mr. Chamberlain will be the principal speaker.

PROPOSED RAILWAY THROUGH MEXICO.—Mr. Joseph Pool, head of the English-American syndicate, proposes to build a railroad across Mexico from the Gulf to the Pacific Ocean. He claims to have obtained a subsidy from the Mexican Government for the purpose. The western terminus, it is declared, will be Tonala, on the Pacific; the eastern, San Juan Bautista, on the river Griyalva, 100 miles from the Gulf. The length of road is 225 miles. The necessary capital is said to have been obtained. President Diaz, of Mexico, is actively interested in the scheme.

THERMOMETER. FORECAST ISSUED AT 11 A.M. TO-DAY. BAROMETER.

South England (with London and Channel).—North-westerly winds, light or moderate; fair generally, but possibly some showers.



WEATHER AT NOON TO-DAY, September 10, 1888.—Dull, showery; variable.

Readings by NEGRETTI and ZAMBRA'S *Instruments.*

The popularity of FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA is rapidly increasing, and where once tried its delicious flavour and agreeable qualities secure for it a permanent place in the household dietary. Highly recommended, by many eminent physicians, for young children and delicate persons to whom tea is injurious. Ask your Grocer for a sample and book of Testimonials.

THE PRESS ON THE POLICE OF LONDON.

The *Daily Chronicle* says:—"The Metropolitan Police are simply letting the first city of the world lapse into primeval savagery. In the space of a year and a half, despite the protests of the press and of local authorities, they have permitted district after district to fall under the terrorism of the youthful rowdy. Marylebone was recently scourged by tribal warfare. Whitechapel, according to their own admission, has for a year or two been swarming with gangs of blackguards, who live by extorting, under threats of brutal torture, blackmail from the unfortunate women who flit through its alleys like midnight birds of prey. There is now reason to think that they have finally handed over this afflicted neighbourhood to the tender mercies of an assassin, who butchers his victims almost within earshot of the street patrols. One good result, we believe, will spring from this outbreak of crime in Whitechapel. The people of London will tolerate no longer the crotchets of Scotland-yard, which sacrifices the efficiency of the preventive and detective for the sake of developing the fine military side of the police force."

The *Morning Advertiser* says:—"Should these deeds go 'unwhipt of justice,' and remain in the long catalogue of undiscovered crimes, there will be substantial ground for public distrust, and ample reason for that reorganization of the London police system which, in the opinion of many people, has long been an importunate necessity."

The *Standard* says:—"The affair is one which should put the police authorities on their mettle, for if they bungle it their credit will be disastrously impaired and a serious blow given to the public confidence in their abilities. This, of course, is well understood at headquarters. Every nerve will be strained in the chase of this bloodthirsty scoundrel, and we trust that the pursuit will be short, sharp, and speedily successful."

The *Daily News* says:—"The police have a good deal of lost ground to recover. In the past year or two they have failed to bring many terrible offenders to justice. The Kentish Town murder is still one of the mysteries of crime, and so is the murder at Canonbury. A lady was murdered near Bloomsbury-square last year—the murderer has not been found. At about the same time a solicitor's clerk was murdered in Arthur-street with precisely the same result. It is certain that no effort will be spared; but the public will hardly be satisfied with an assurance of that sort. The police must somehow contrive to win this time."

IN DEFENCE OF THE RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH.

THE monthly meeting of the general council of the Law and Liberty League was held last night at 32, Bouverie-street. Mrs. Annie Besant read the report of the executive, which showed that several cases had been dealt with in which legal advice had been given to several persons who had grievances against their employers under the Employers' Liability Acts, and various other cases in which the poor and friendless have sought for assistance against oppressive action. Relief to the extent of 19*s.* per week was still being paid to the wives of the prisoners of liberty of last November. The treasurer reported that all the funds subscribed had been expended, and that there was a balance against the League of £255. Hope was expressed that George Harrison would be released at the opening of the Session. A sub-committee was appointed to consider the possibility of issuing a cheap digest of the Local Government Act, in view of the coming election—Messrs. Corrie Grant, Burrows, and Stead, and Mrs. Besant.

Reports were then received as to the attempt to suppress public meetings in the open air at Yarmouth, and the following resolution was carried unanimously:—

That the general council of the Law and Liberty League expresses their hearty sympathy with those who are being prosecuted for exercising the right of public meeting and free speech at Yarmouth, urges them to stand firm, and places on record its indignation at the reactionary policy of the authorities.

It was reported that the metropolitan police had attacked the processions of the unemployed as they were leaving Hyde Park, and had stolen and destroyed the red flag. The secretary was ordered to write to Sir Charles Warren asking whether the police were acting under his orders in violently seizing other people's property, and whether they were carrying out instructions in breaking up processions in Oxford-street. If so, it was suggested that the Chief Commissioner might at least have the consideration to issue a formal ukase suppressing the right of procession all over London, as well as in the approaches to Trafalgar-square.

A NEW TYPE-SETTING MACHINE.

Mr. A. Lagerman's new type-setting inventions, called the Lagerman typotheter and justifier, were inspected last week by a large number of gentlemen interested in the production of printing, at the premises of Messrs. R. Clay and Sons, Bread-street-hill, Queen Victoria-street, where the machines are in actual operation. The typotheter is a machine used for composing or setting type, and is used in connection with a printer's case of the ordinary construction, and requires no change in the type, material, or appliances now in use. There is no special training required on the part of the compositor to use the typotheter, and any one who has been accustomed to the usual method of setting type can go to work with facility with the new machine after a few hours' practice. It is claimed by those who have practical knowledge that a compositor can "set" three times as much in an hour by this machine as by hand, as both hands are at liberty to pick up the letters, which he drops into a funnel that feeds the mechanism below the case. It makes no difference whether the letters are wrong end up or faced about when they drop into the funnel, which, while large at the mouth, like a speaking tube, converges at the end, so that, as a letter passes through it takes its place upright in a groove. By machine power each letter is thrust along this groove until it encounters a pair of metallic fingers, which turn it if it be upside down and leave it alone if it is not, while a little further on the letter encounters another pair of fingers, which release it when the nicks are turned the right way. The letters, right side up, then enter another groove, from which they are delivered into a galley in lines. By an ingenious contrivance the conclusion of a line is notified by the ringing of a small electric bell. Even more ingenious is the second machine, or "justifier," to which the type set up by the typotheter is taken. The "justifier" is really a necessary adjunct to give value to the typotheter, and it spaces out the lines with great regularity and in so short a time that 20,000 ens per hour is about the average output, while it also inserts the "leads" between the lines as required. The precision with which this justifying machine does its work is really remarkable. One "justifier" is required to four typotheters, and it is stated that such a set of machines would do the work of about twelve men, though only employing five.

THE BRITISH EAST AFRICA COMPANY.

INTERVIEW WITH A DIRECTOR.

HAVING obtained their charter, the Imperial British East Africa Company are at once setting themselves to the task of taking over, ruling, and developing the immense territory which they have acquired. One of the directors, Mr. George S. Mackenzie, will set out in a few days for the scene of operations, overtaking by the overland route the steamer *Kistna*, which has already sailed. Mr. Mackenzie has had seventeen years' experience of the East, principally in Persia and Arabia, and has, one can see, capacity for governing and administering. One of our representatives had the good fortune to find Mr. Mackenzie in the City on Saturday, and elicited some information as to the objects and plans of the company. Germany has obtained the largest, and possibly the best, slice of East African territory; and the boundary line running into the interior, and right through the centre of the Victoria Nyanza, has been drawn in some respects unfortunately for us; but the British company does not start with any jealousy of their European neighbours, and, indeed, welcomes their co-operation in the work of civilizing Africa. Holding the coast line between them along the whole extent of the Sultan of Zanzibar's dominions, there is little doubt that slave trading will be effectually crushed, and thus an immense benefit will be rendered to humanity. On the side of the Germans, Prince Bismarck has shown in his negotiations with our Foreign Office that he wishes the two peoples to work cordially, and has readily fallen in with the agreement that there shall be no attempts at annexation in the rear of each other's territory. Germany can, if so disposed, work its way across the country until it reaches the Congo Free State; and we can do the same as far as the Nile. This being the position assumed by Prince Bismarck, no doubt the officers of both companies will work in the same spirit, and will let no petty jealousies interfere with their great aims. That, at least, is the attitude of the representative of the British company. Another consideration which weighs with Mr. Mackenzie is that the authority of the Sultan of Zanzibar should remain unimpaired over the territory embraced in the concession over which he has hitherto had rule. To give an outward token of this determination the flag of the company will not be hoisted within the ten-mile zone, and extending in length to 150 miles, to which the Sultan's power has been confined. This flag shows the sun in full blaze, with an imperial crown, and the Union Jack in the corner, black on a blue ground. The motto is "Light and Liberty."

The company proposes to utilize the whole of the Sultan's officers, customs and others, letting them understand that if they work honestly they will be retained in the company's employ. There will be no turning of the administration topsy-turvy, but the company will gradually take possession of the country. This policy, combined with the knowledge which Mr. Mackenzie possesses of native races, will prevent friction at the outset and enable the company to start smoothly. The first great move will be the despatch of a caravan under the leadership of Lieutenant Swayne, R.E., who will be accompanied by a staff of Europeans, to open up relations with the principal chiefs in the interior. The strength and character of this caravan will be an object lesson to the various tribes with whom it comes in contact. It will demonstrate that the company means to establish a settled government, to develop trade, to encourage agriculture, and to crush slavery in every form, and further that private property will be protected, and that every individual will reap the benefit of his industry and labour. No doubt the accomplishment of this programme will be beset with many difficulties, but the greatest care will be taken to prevent conflicts with the natives. Those who recognize the rule of the Sultan of Zanzibar will be assured that the company does not seek to diminish his Highness's authority, and that its action is rather to co-operate with him in upholding and extending the dignity of his dynasty and consolidating the personal prestige and power of his Highness's authority over his entire African dominions.

The port of Mombassa, which we have secured, is a magnificent land-locked harbour, in which a whole fleet can float. It is second only, if not superior, to Delagoa Bay, and in the matter of defences could easily be made impregnable. Had it not been for the foresight of Sir John Kirk we should have lost this magnificent port and been practically shut out from the East Coast of Africa. The Germans have several good ports on that part of the coast which they have acquired.

The first court of directors embrace men who have been notably associated with enterprises on behalf the natives of Africa. They are—Mr. William Mackinnon, president, Lord Brassey, vice-president, Sir Donald Stewart, Sir John Kirk, Mr. W. Burdett-Coutts, Mr. R. Palmer Harding, Sir T. Fowell Buxton, Mr. J. F. Hutton, Sir Arnold Kemball, Sir Lewis Pelly, Mr. George Pelly, Mr. George S. Mackenzie, Sir Francis De Winton, Mr. Alexander L. Bruce, and Mr. Robert Ryrie. Mr. William Mackinnon has long been associated with the East in a business capacity. When he went to India thirty-five years ago there was nothing whatever in the way of navigation, but by his enterprise and foresight steam communications were established on every hand, and an immense impetus was thereby given to trade. He has done the same for East Africa, and he has laboured hard to establish this corporation from purely philanthropic and patriotic motives. The thirty-five gentlemen who have subscribed a quarter of a million for the purposes of the company will no doubt have a financial return in due time, but that is a secondary consideration. If success attends the undertaking, Africa and England will be greater gainers than the founders of the British East African Association.

TO-NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

(Sole Lessee, Mr. HENRY IRVING.)

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15,

Mr RICHARD MANSFIELD as
DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.
Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open daily from 10 to 5.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

(Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. BEERBOHM TREE.)

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30 precisely, the new original Drama, by Mr. HADDON CHAMBERS, entitled "CAPTAIN SWIFT." Mr. Tree, Mr. Macklin, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fuller Mellish, Mr. Allan, Mr. Harwood, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Brookfield; Lady Monckton, Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Cudmore, and Mrs. Tree. Preceded, at 7.50, by THAT DREADFUL DOCTOR. Doors open at 7.30. Box-office open daily, 10 till 5.

CRITERION THEATRE.

(Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM.)

BETSY, EVERY EVENING, at 9. Preceded by, at 8.10, THE DOWAGER. Doors open at 7.45. N.B.—Stage and Auditorium Lighted entirely by Electricity.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

(A. and S. GATTI, Sole Proprietors and Managers.)

THIS EVENING, at Eight, THE UNION JACK. Mr. William Terriss; Messrs. C. Cartwright, J. D. Beveridge, J. L. Shine, L. Cautley, D. Somers, H. Russell, E. Lennox, &c.; Miss Millward; Mesdames Helen Forsyth, O. Nethersole, D. Drummond, E. Bufton, and Clara Jecks. At 7.15, THE LOTTERY TICKET. Mr. D. Somers, &c.

TERRY'S THEATRE.

(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. EDWARD TERRY.)

(Acting Manager, Mr. H. T. BRICKWELL.)

The safest and coolest Theatre in London, constructed entirely with concrete and iron, absolutely fireproof, lighted throughout with electricity.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, A. W. PINERO's New Three Act Domestic Drama, SWEET LAVENDER. 178th Time. Messrs. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, T. C. Valentine, Bernard Gould, F. Kerr, Saint Matthews; Mesdames M. A. Victor, Carlotta Addison, Maude Millett, Eva Wilson. Doors open at 8. Carriages 11. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Seats at the Libraries and Box-office, open from 10 to 5. Telephone 2,702.

GLOBE THEATRE.

(Lessees and Managers, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE and Miss EDITH WOODWORTH.)

THIS EVENING, at 8.45, BOOTLES' BABY. 111th Time. Messrs. Charles Sugden, C. W. Garthorne, Forbes Dawson, A. J. Byde, Gilbert Farquhar, C. Kent, and Charles Collette; Mesdames Webster, Henrietta Lindley, Rose Evelyn, F. Henry, Minnie Terry. At 7.45, TRUE COLOURS. Messrs. Forbes Dawson, A. J. Byde; Mesdames Gilfard and Florence Henry.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. HORACE SEDGER.)

EVERY EVENING, at 7.40, WARRANTED BURGLAR PROOF.
At 8.30, punctually, DOROTHY. (717th Performance.)
Mesdames Marie Tempest, Florence Perry, Harriet Coveney, F. Neville, and Amy Augarde; Messrs. Ben Davies, Furneaux Cook, Arthur Williams, J. Le Hay, S. King, and C. Hayden Coffin. Musical Director, M. Ivan Caryll. Doors open 7.30. Box-office open from 10 till 5.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION.

In Concert Hall and Theatre, FRATELLI PRANDI'S MARIONETTES, "RODOPE" and "THE LIVING SKELETON," at 3 and 7.30 P.M. The NEAPOLITAN MANDOLINISTS at 4.30 and 9 P.M.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

GRAND BALLET. FAIRY SCENES of "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM," THIS and EVERY EVENING. Marvellous Success. Arranged and produced by Madame Katti Lanner and Mr. Oscar Barrett. Can be witnessed by thousands without extra payment.

SAVOY.—Proprietor and Manager, R. D'OYLY CARTE. — THIS EVENING at 8.30, THE MIKADO, Japanese Opera. By W. S. GILBERT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN, At 7.30, MRS. JARRAMIE'S GENIE. Box-office open from 9 A.M. till 11 P.M.

SAVOY.—THE MIKADO.—THIS and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, and SATURDAY AFTERNOON, at 2.30, until further notice.

SAVOY.—LAST WEEKS of THE MIKADO.

COMEDY THEATRE. — TO-NIGHT, at 9 o'clock, a New Farcical Comedy, in three acts, entitled UNCLES AND AUNTS, by W. LESTOCQ and WALTER EVERARD. Mr. W. S. Penley, Mr. Charles Groves, Mr. Wilfred Draycott, Mr. W. F. Hawtrey, Mr. Walter Everard, and Mr. W. Lestocq. Miss Cissy Grahame, Miss Maria Daly, Miss Caroline Elton, Miss Kate Lee, and Miss Vane Featherston. Preceded by, at 8, BARBARA. Messrs. A. G. Andrews, Norman Lent, Misses May Scarlet and Cissy Grahame.—Business Manager, Mr. E. F. BRADLEY.

UNCLES AND AUNTS, TO-NIGHT, at 9. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, September 15, at 3 o'clock.

NIAGARA IN LONDON | COLOSSAL PICTURE of the GREAT FALLS, original effects, by PHILIPPOTEAUX. Pleasant Lounge, Music, American Museum, Electric Light. Refreshments by Beguinot. Admission 1s. No fees. 10 to 10.—YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER. St. James's Park Station.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.—Season 1888.
FREEMAN THOMAS' SEVENTH ANNUAL SERIES of PROMENADE CONCERTS.
THIS EVENING, at 8.0. ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.
Grand Orchestra of 150 Performers and Band of the Coldstream Guards combined.
Conductor: Mr. A. GWYLLYM CROWE.
SMOKING LOUNGES IN ALL PARTS OF THE THEATRE.
Vocalists This Evening:—Mdme. CLARA SAMUELL, Mdme. ANTOINETTE STERLING, and Mr. SIDNEY TOWER.
Prices of admission:—Private Boxes from 10s. 6d. to £3 3s.; Grand Circle seats (numbered and reserved), 2s. 6d.; First Circle (numbered and reserved), 2s.; Amphitheatre Stalls, Amphitheatre, and Promenade, One Shilling. Doors open 7.30; commence at 8.0. Box-office open daily 10 to 5.
SEASON TICKETS (transferable) ONE GUINEA.
NOTE.—TO-MORROW (Tuesday), Vocalists: Mdme. ROSE HERSEE, Mdme. BELLE COLE, and Signor FOLI.

GAIETY THEATRE.—"SHE."
Manageress, Miss SOPHIE EYRE.

GAIETY.—"SHE" TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8, a Romantic Play from the celebrated Novel of H. Rider Haggard, dramatised by permission by Mr. Edward Rose, rewritten and adapted for Miss Eyre by Mr. William Sidney and Clo Graves. Box-office open daily from 10 till 6. Prices from 1s. to £4 4s. Manager, Mr. Eugene C. Stafford.

GAIETY.—"SHE," TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

GAIETY.—"SHE."—Miss SOPHIE EYRE as SHE.

GAIETY.—"SHE."
Miss MARY RORKE as USTANE.

GAIETY.—"SHE."
Mr. EDMUND MAURICE as LEO.

GAIETY.—"SHE."
Messrs. Julian Cross, Edmund Gurney, E. Cleary, Maxwell, J. East; Mesdames Fanny Enson, Enid Leslie, C. Elliott, Wilson, Vyse, Graves, &c.—GAIETY THEATRE.

GAIETY.—"SHE."
"In earth and skie and sea
Strange thynges ther be."—"SHE."
SPECIAL MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.—GAIETY THEATRE.

DRURY LANE.—AUGUSTUS HARRIS, Lessee and Manager,
Will REOPEN on SATURDAY, September 22.
With a New Grand Spectacular Drama, entitled
THE ARMADA,
A Romance of 1588.
By HENRY HAMILTON and AUGUSTUS HARRIS.

COURT THEATRE.—Manageress, Mrs. JOHN WOOD.—Will OPEN for the Season on MONDAY, Sept. 24th, on which occasion will be produced (by arrangement with Mr. John Hare) an adaptation of LES SURPRISES DU DIVORCE, by SYDNEY GRUNDY, entitled MAMMA. Box office open Thursday, Sept. 13th, 10 to 5.

IRISH EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA, KENSINGTON.—The Greatest Success.
OPEN 9 A.M. TO 11 P.M.
FOUR MILITARY BANDS.

THE DONEGAL INDUSTRIAL VILLAGE.
THE SHAM FIGHT, PARADE GROUND, AND GRAND STAND.
THE HORSE SHOW.
THE LEAPING COMPETITIONS.
THE DAIRY SHOW.
THE SHOW OF KERRY COWS, BULLS, AND HEIFERS.
THE OLD IRISH MARKET PLACE.
THE BRITISH ARMY QUADRILLES BY FOUR MILITARY BANDS AND PIPERS AND DRUMMERS OF THE SCOTS GUARDS.
THE FINE ART DEPARTMENT AND LOAN COLLECTION.
THE ROCKS, CAVES, AND DRIPPING WELL.
THE RUINS OF BLARNEY CASTLE.
ILLUMINATIONS AND FIREWORKS EVERY EVENING.
PERFORMANCES BY HERCAT IN ROYAL IRISH THEATRE.
D'ARC'S CELEBRATED MARIONETTES.
RECITALS ON WEDLAKE'S ORGAN.

The press throughout the length and breadth of the land have unanimously pronounced this the most useful, practical, interesting, and attractive of all the Exhibitions.
ADMISSION EACH DAY ONE SHILLING.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION,
WEST BROMPTON, EARL'S-COURT, AND WEST KENSINGTON
PATRON.
HIS MAJESTY the KING of ITALY.
HON. PRESIDENT.
H.R.H. the CROWN PRINCE of ITALY
DIRECTOR-GENERAL.
JOHN R. WHITLEY, Esq.
PRESIDENT OF THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE.
Col. J. T. NORTH.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION.
THE GREAT SUCCESS OF 1888.
THE EXHIBITION OF THE YEAR.
ITALIAN SCULPTURE, PAINTINGS and INDUSTRIES.
At 4.0 and 8.30 P.M. Daily, Wet or Dry.
ROME UNDER THE EMPEROR TITUS.
On the "WILD WEST" ARENA,
Magnificent reproduction of the
ROMAN COLISEUM.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION.
ILLUMINATED GARDEN FÊTE EVERY EVENING.
NEAPOLITAN MANDOLINISTS and SORRENTO SINGERS DAILY

ITALIAN EXHIBITION.
ADMISSION TO THE EXHIBITION, ONE SHILLING. OPEN 10 A.M. TO 11 P.M. DAILY.
VINCENT A. APPLIN, Secretary.

MILNERS' SAFES.
28, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

SCHWEITZER'S
COCOATINA.
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA, WITHOUT ADMIXTURE
Society says:—"THE QUEEN invariably has a cup of Schweitzer's Cocoatina brought to her bedside at 7.30, and two hours later she quaffs the same beverage at the breakfast table."
COCOATINA.
Retailed in ½-lb., ¼-lb., and 1-lb. Tins at 1s., 1s. 11d., and 3s. 8d.

The Mystery of Cloomber.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

"There is a scientific incredulity which surpasses in imbecility the obtuseness of the clodhopper."
BARON HELLENBACH.

CHAPTER I.

THE HEGIRA OF THE WESTS FROM EDINBURGH.

I, JAMES FOTHERGILL WEST, student of law in the University of St. Andrews, have endeavoured in the ensuing pages to lay my statement before the public in a concise and business-like fashion. It is not my wish to achieve literary success; nor have I any desire by the graces of my style, or by the artistic ordering of my incidents, to throw a deeper shadow over the strange passages of which I shall have to speak. My highest ambition is that those who know something of the matter should, after reading my account, be able to conscientiously endorse it without finding a single paragraph in which I have either added to or detracted from the truth. Should I attain this result, I shall rest amply satisfied with the outcome of my first, and probably my last, venture in literature.

My father, John Hunter West, was a well-known Oriental and Sanskrit scholar, and his name is still of weight with those who are interested in such matters. He it was who first after Sir William Jones called attention to the great value of early Persian literature, and his translations both from Hafiz and from Ferideddin Atar have earned the warmest commendations from the Baron Von Hammer-Purgstall, of Vienna, and other distinguished Continental critics. In the issue of the "Orientalisches Scienz-blatt" for January, 1861, he is described as "Der berühmte und sehr gelehrnte Hunter West von Edinburgh"—a passage which I well remember that he cut out and stowed away, with a pardonable vanity, among the most revered family archives.

He had been brought up to be a solicitor, or Writer to the Signet, as it is termed in Scotland, but his learned hobby absorbed so much of his time that he had little to devote to the pursuit of his profession. When his clients were seeking him at his chambers in George-street he was buried in the recesses of the Advocates' Library, or poring over some mouldy manuscript at the Philosophical Institution, with his brain more exercised over the code which Menu propounded six hundred years before the birth of Christ than over the knotty problems of Scottish law in the nineteenth century. Hence it can hardly be wondered at that as his learning accumulated his practice dissolved, until at the very moment when he had attained the zenith of his celebrity he had also reached the nadir of his fortunes. There being no chair of Sanskrit in any of his native universities, and no demand anywhere for the only mental wares which he had to dispose of, we should have been forced to retire into genteel poverty, consoling ourselves with the aphorisms and precepts of Firdousi, Omar Chiam, and other of his Eastern favourites, had it not been for the unexpected kindness and liberality of his half-brother, William Farintosh, the Laird of Branksome, in Wigtownshire.

This William Farintosh was the proprietor of a landed estate the acreage of which bore, unfortunately, a most disproportional relation to its value, for it formed the bleakest and most barren tract of land in the whole of a bleak and barren shire. As a bachelor, however, his expenses had been small, and he had contrived from the rents of his scattered cottages, and the sale of the Galloway nags which he bred upon the moors, not only to live as a laird should, but to put by a considerable sum in the bank. We had heard little from our kinsman during the days of our comparative prosperity; but just as we were at our wits' end, there came a letter like a ministering angel, giving us assurance of sympathy and succour. In it the Laird of Branksome told us that one of his lungs had been growing weaker for some time, and that Dr. Easterling, of Stranraer, had strongly advised him to spend the few years which were left to him in some more genial climate. He had determined, therefore, to set out for the South of Italy, and he begged that we should take up our residence at Branksome in his absence, and that my father should act as his land steward and agent at a salary which placed us above all fear of want. Our mother had been dead for some years, so that there were only myself, my father, and my sister Esther to consult; and it may readily be imagined that it did not take us long to decide upon the acceptance of the Laird's generous offer. My father started for Wigtown that very night, while Esther and I followed a few days afterwards, bearing with us two potato-sacks full of learned books, and such other of our household effects as were worth the trouble and expense of transport.

"SEE, JOHN," SHE CRIED; "THERE IS A LIGHT IN CLOOMBER TOWER."

CHAPTER II.

OF THE STRANGE MANNER IN WHICH A TENANT CAME TO CLOOMBER.

BRANKSOME might have appeared a poor dwelling-place when compared to the house of an English squire; but to us, after our long residence in stuffy apartments, it was of regal magnificence. The building was broad-spread and low, with red-tiled roof, diamond-paned windows, and a profusion of dining-rooms with smoke-blackened ceilings and oaken wainscots. In front was a small lawn, girt round with a thin fringe of haggard and ill-grown beeches, all gnarled and withered from the blighting effects of the sea spray. Behind lay the scattered hamlet of Branksome-Bere—a dozen cottages at most—inhabited by rude fisher-folk who looked upon the Laird as their natural protector. To the west was the broad yellow beach and the Irish Sea; while in all other directions the desolate moors, greyish green in the foreground and purple in the distance, stretched away in long low curves to the horizon.

Very bleak and lonely it was upon this Wigtown coast. A man might walk many a weary mile and never see a living thing except the white heavy-flapping kittiwakes, which screamed and cried to each other with their shrill sad voices. Very lonely and very bleak! Once out of sight of Branksome and there was no sign of the works of man, save only where the high white tower of Cloomber Hall shot up, like the headstone of some giant grave, from amid the firs and larches which girt it round. This great house, a mile or more from our dwelling, had been built by a wealthy Glasgow merchant of strange tastes and lonely habits; but at the time of our arrival it had been untenanted for many years, and stood with weather-blotched walls and vacant staring windows looking blankly out over the hill side. Empty and mildewed, it served only as a landmark to the fishermen, for they had found by experience that by keeping the Laird's chimney and the white tower of Cloomber in a line they could steer their way through the ugly reef which raises its jagged back, like that of some sleeping monster, above the troubled waters of the wind-swept bay.

To this wild spot it was that fate had brought my father, my sister, and myself. For us its loneliness had no terrors. After the hubbub and bustle of a great city, and the weary task of upholding appearances upon a slender income, there was a grand, soul-soothing serenity in the long sky-line and the eager air. Here at least there was no neighbour to pry and chatter. The Laird had left his phaeton and two ponies behind him, with the aid of which my father and I would go the round of the estate doing such slight duties as fall to an agent; while our gentle Esther looked to our household needs, and brightened the dark old building. Such was our simple, uneventful existence until the summer night when an unlooked-for incident occurred which proved to be the herald of those strange doings which I have taken up my pen to describe.

It had been my habit to pull out of an evening in the Laird's skiff and to catch a few whiting which might serve for our supper. On this well-remembered occasion my sister came with me, sitting with her book in the stern-sheets of the boat, while I hung my lines over the bows. The sun had sunk down behind the rugged Irish coast, but a long bank of flushed clouds still marked the spot, and cast a glory upon the waters. The whole broad ocean was seamed and scarred with crimson streaks. I had risen in the boat, and was gazing round in delight at the broad panorama of shore and sea and sky, when my sister plucked at my sleeve with a little sharp cry of surprise.

"See, John," she cried; "there is a light in Cloomber Tower!"

I turned my head and stared back at the tall white turret which peeped out above the belt of trees. As I gazed I distinctly saw at one of the windows the glint of a light, which suddenly vanished, and then shone out once more from another higher up. There it flickered for some time, and finally flashed past two successive windows

underneath before the trees obscured our view of it. It was clear that some one bearing a lamp or a candle had climbed up the tower stairs and had then returned into the body of the house.

"Who in the world can it be!" I exclaimed, speaking rather to myself than to Esther, for I could see by the surprise upon her face that she had no solution to offer. "Maybe some of the folk from Branksome-Bere have wanted to look over the place."

My sister shook her head. "There is not one of them would dare to set foot within the avenue gates," she said. "Besides, John, the keys are kept by the house-agent at Wigtown. Were they ever so curious, none of our people could find their way in."

When I reflected upon the massive door and ponderous shutters which guarded the lower story of Cloomber I could not but admit the force of my sister's objection. The untimely visitor must either have used considerable violence in order to force his way in, or he must have obtained possession of the keys. Piqued by the little mystery, I pulled for the beach, with the determination to see for myself who the intruder might be, and what were his intentions. Leaving my visitor at Branksome, and summoning Seth Jamieson, an old man-o'-war's-man, and one of the stoutest of the fishermen, I set off across the moor with him through the gathering darkness.

"It has na got a guid name after dark, yon hoose," remarked my companion, slackening his pace perceptibly as I explained to him the nature of our errand. "It's no for naething that him wha owns it wunna gang within a Scotch mile o't."

"Well, Seth, there is some one who has no fears about going into it," said I, pointing to the great white building which flickered up in front of us through the gloom. The light which I had observed from the sea was moving backwards and forwards past the lower floor windows, the shutters of which had been removed. I could now see that a second fainter light followed a few paces behind the other. Evidently two individuals, the one with a lamp and the other with a candle or rushlight, were making a careful examination of the building.

"Let ilka man blaw his ain parritch," said Seth Jamieson doggedly, coming to a dead stop. "What is it tae us if a wraith or a bogle chooses tae tak' a fancy tae Cloomber? It's no canny tae meddle wi' such things."

"Why, man," I cried, "you don't suppose a wraith came here in a gig! What are those lights away yonder by the avenue gates?"

"The lamps o' a gig sure enough!" exclaimed my companion in a less lugubrious voice. "Let's steer for it, Maister West, and speer where she hails frae."

By this time night had closed in save for a single long, narrow slit in the westward. Stumbling across the moor together, we made our way into the Wigtown-road, at the point where the high stone piilars mark the entrance to the Cloomber avenue. A tall dog-cart stood in front of the gateway, the horse browsing upon the thin border of grass which skirted the road.

"It's a' richt!" said Jamieson, taking a close look at the deserted vehicle. "I ken it weel. It belongs tae Maister McNeil, the factor body frae Wigtown—him who keeps the keys."

"Then we may as well have speech with him now that we are here," I answered. "They are coming down, if I am not mistaken." As I spoke we heard the slam of the heavy door, and within a few minutes two figures, the one tall and angular, the other short and thick, came towards us through the darkness. They were talking so earnestly that they did not observe us until they had passed through the avenue gate.

"Good evening, Mr. McNeil," said I, stepping forward and addressing the Wigtown factor, with whom I had some slight acquaintance. The smaller of the two turned his face towards me as I spoke, and showed me that I was not mistaken in his identity, but his taller companion sprang back and showed every sign of violent agitation.

"What is this, McNeil?" I heard him say, in a gasping, choking voice. "Is this your promise? What is the meaning of it?"

"Don t be alarmed, General! Don't be alarmed!" said the little fat factor, in a soothing fashion, as one might speak to a frightened child "This is young Mr. Fothergill West, of Branksome, though what brings him up here to-night is more than I can understand. However, as you are to be neighbours, I can't do better than take the opportunity to introduce you to each other. Mr. West, this is General Heatherstone, who is about to take a lease of Cloomber Hall."

I held out my hand to the tall man, who took it in a hesitating, half-reluctant fashion. "I came up," I explained, "because I saw your lights in the windows, and thought that something might be wrong. I am very glad I did so, since it has given me the chance of making the General's acquaintance."

Whilst I was talking I was conscious that the new tenant of Cloomber Hall was peering at me very closely through the darkness. As I concluded he stretched out a long tremulous arm and turned the gig-lamp in such a way as to throw a flood of light upon my face.

"Good God, McNeil!" he cried, in the same frightened voice as before, "the fellow's as brown as chocolate! He's not an Englishman. You're not an Englishman—you, sir?"

"I'm a Scotchman, born and bred," said I, with an inclination to laugh, which was only checked by my new acquaintance's obvious terror.

"A Scotchman, eh?" said he with a sigh of relief. "It's all one nowadays. You must excuse me, Mr.,—Mr. West. I'm nervous, infernally nervous. Come along, McNeil; we must be back in Wigtown in less than an hour. Good night, gentlemen, good night!" The two clambered into their places; the factor cracked his whip, and the high dog-cart clattered away through the darkness, casting a brilliant tunnel of yellow light on either side of it, until the rumble of its wheels died away in the distance.

"What do you think of our new neighbour Jamieson?" I asked after a long silence.

"'Deed, Mr. West, he seems, as he says himself, to be vera nervous. Maybe his conscience is oot o' order."

"His liver, more likely," said I. "He looks as if he had tried his constitution a bit. But it's blowing chill, Seth, my lad, and it's time both of us were indoors." I bade my companion good night, and struck off across the moors for the cheery ruddy light which marked the parlour windows of Branksome.

[*To be continued.*]

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knighthood, 1883. Gold Medals at Principal Exhibitions.
JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS' Patent Sostenente PIANOS are for sale, hire, and on the three years' system. "The perfection of touch, tone, and durability."—18, 20, 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

NATHANIEL BERRY'S PIANOS, with brass plated actions, iron-plated backs, Warranted for 20 years. Price 18 guineas. THREE YEARS' SYSTEM. 14s. per month. Carriage and tuning free. No deposit or guarantee required. Upright iron grands from 25 guineas. Organs from 6s. per month. Send for illustrated price lists, with testimonials, 135, City-road, London, E.C.

NEGRETTI AND ZAMBRA'S SEASIDE and TOURISTS' TELESCOPES.
BINOCULAR TELESCOPES
For Deer-stalking, Yachting, and Military Service.
HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
BRANCHES: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT-STREET; and CRYSTAL PALACE.
New illustrated price lists free.

ARMY and NAVY HOUSE FURNISHING COMPANY HIRE PURCHASE SYSTEM.
Co-operative Prices, Monthly or Quarterly Payments.
PROSPECTUS—20, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

VEGETARIAN DINNERS to perfection. Try one at the ALPHA, 23, OXFORD-STREET, opposite the Oxford.

BILLIARDS or BAGATELLES! All those requiring New or Second-hand Tables, Requisites, or Billiard work done, should, before going elsewhere, send for New Price List, Cloth and Cushion Samples, to HENNIG BROS., 11, High-street, W.C.

SILBERBERG'S HABANA CIGAR COMPANY, 104 and 105, CHEAPSIDE. Established 1845. Celebrated BUENO Y BARATO CIGARS, 12s. 6d., 15s., 17s. 6d., and 20s. per 100. Cigarettes 2s. 6d. per 100. Tobacco 6s. per lb.; largest stock of finest Habana Cigars at prices never before attempted.

LADIES INTRODUCED to EMPLOYERS, and trained in Elocution, Shorthand, Reporting, Typewriting, Correspondence, Journalism, Languages, for Professional, Commercial, and Civil Service Appointments.—The CITY OF LONDON TRAINING COLLEGE, 78, Cheapside, E.C.

TRAINED MALE NURSES.—The HAMILTON ASSOCIATION for providing Trained Male Nurses, founded in 1885 by voluntary subscriptions and donations, SUPPLIES MALE NURSES for medical, surgical, and mental cases. For particulars address the Medical Superintendent, 69, South Audley-street, London, W.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

PULVERMACHER'S WORLD-FAMED GALVANIC BELTS for the cure of NERVOUS EXHAUSTION and DEBILITY have received testimonials from three Physicians to her Majesty the Queen, and over Forty Members of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

The distressing symptoms of NERVOUS EXHAUSTION and DEBILITY are speedily removed by means of PULVERMACHER'S world-famed Galvanic Belts, which are so arranged as to convey a powerful electric current direct to the affected parts, gradually stimulating and strengthening all the nerves and muscles, and speedily arresting all symptoms of waste and decay.

Dr. VINES, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, writes, 19th September, 1885: "Having used MR. PULVERMACHER'S BELTS for many years, in the course of Medical practice, I am in a position to speak of their great value as a curative agent in cases of nervous disease or functional malady where Electricity is likely to be serviceable. I am entirely convinced of their efficacy."

Dr. GOLDING BIRD, M.D., Physician, Guy's Hospital, says:—"I can hardily recommend MR. PULVERMACHER'S INVENTION too strongly to the notice of my medical brethren."

For full Price List and Particulars, see new Pamphlet, "GALVANISM: NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY." Post free from

PULVERMACHER'S
GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT,
194, Regent-street, London, W.

KEATING'S POWDER.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas Moths, Beetles
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Sold in Tins, 6d. and 1s. each.

TO SCHOOL PROPRIETORS.—READING.—To be SOLD or LET, a very substantial and commodious HOUSE, with spacious school and class-rooms, and every needful accommodation for school purposes, including magnificent covered swimming bath, with heating apparatus, &c. The property, which is Freehold, covers about two acres, includes a most productive garden, and occupies a fine position on high ground outside the town.—Full particulars of Messrs. J. OMER COOPER and SON, Estate Agents, Reading.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.
DONCASTER RACES.
On the ST. LEGER DAY (Wednesday, September 12) a SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN for DONCASTER will leave LIVERPOOL STREET at 6.55 A.M., Fenchurch-street at 6.45 A.M., Blackwall at 6.20 A.M., Woolwich at 6.20 A.M., calling at intermediate stations to Tottenham. Returning from Doncaster (Shakespeare Sidings) at 6.0 P.M. the same day, or on Friday, September 14, by 4.48 P.M. Train from Doncaster Station to Liverpool-street. For full particulars see bills.
WM. BIRT, General Manager.
London, Sept., 1888.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA.—ORIENT LINE FORTNIGHTLY SERVICE.
The following Steamships, belonging to the ORIENT and PACIFIC COMPANIES, leave LONDON as under, Plymouth one day later, Naples nine days later, for ALBANY, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, and SYDNEY direct with her Majesty's mails, taking passengers for all ports in AUSTRALASIA:—

	Tons	H.P.	
IBERIA	4,702	4,200	Sept. 14
ORMUZ	6,116	8,500	Sept. 28
CUZCO	3,918	4,000	Oct. 12
ORIENT	5,386	6,000	Oct. 26
LUSITANIA	3,825	4,000	Nov. 9
OROYA	6,184	7,000	Nov. 23

The steamers will call at Colombo until further notice.
Loading berth, Tilbury Docks.
Cheap Single and Return Tickets.
Managers, F. GREEN and Co., 13, Fenchurch-avenue, and ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and Co., 5, Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C. For freight or passage apply to the latter firm, or to the West-end Agents, GRINDLAY and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.

LONDON TO NEW YORK.
WILSON-HILL LINE.
Splendid Passenger STEAMERS, with superior accommodation amidships, sail regularly.
EGYPT'N MONARCH, Sp. 15 | PERSIAN MONA'H, Sp. 25
1st class, £10; 2nd class, £6 6s.; 3rd class, £3 16s. Special Low Inland Rail Fares from New York now in force for a short time only.—Apply to ALLAN BROTHERS and Co., 103, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

TO GERMANY,
by Ocean Mail Steamer from Southampton, homeward bound from New York.
The magnificent EXPRESS STEAMERS of the NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD, 5,500 tons, 6,000-horse power each, take passengers from Southampton for Bremen every Thursday and every Sunday. Lofty state rooms, liberal table, electric light everywhere. Fares: Through from London, first saloon, £3 1s.; second saloon, £1 18s. 6d.; Return tickets, £4 15s. 6d. and £3 1s. respectively. All parts of Germany easily reached by rail from Bremen. Apply to Company's Agents, Keller, Wallis, and Co., 32, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, London, S.W.; or 5 and 7, Fenchurch street, E.C.; or at Southampton.

THE biggest £5 BANK of ENGLAND NOTE in the world will be GIVEN AWAY every Wednesday to the first common-sense Englishman who has the nous to go for it. See MONDAY'S TRADE, FINANCE, and RECREATION, a Newspaper for every one.—All Newsagents and Railway Bookstalls, or post free 2d.—35, Mark-lane, London, E.C.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognized Medium for High-class INTRODUCTIONS. The largest and most successful matrimonial agency in the world. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4½d.—Address "Editor," 40, Lamb's Conduit street, London, W.C.

A TREATISE on the PRINCIPLES of SUFFICIENT REASON, SHOWING the RATIONALITY of FAITH, LOVE, and HOPE. By Mrs. FITZGERALD.
"This Treatise contains many original ideas."—*Morning Post.*
"She thinks that the best for being is marrying the right person."—*Saturday Review.*
"There is much in this book that is philosophically suggestive."—*Mind.*
"Her system is expanded and worked out in great detail, now with scientific precision, anon with almost lyric enthusiasm."—*Oxford Magazine.*

PHILOSOPHY OF SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS. By Mrs. FITZGERALD.
"The author lays claim to furnishing an answer to the question, 'Is life worth living?'"—*Westminster Review.*
Both books at Messrs. TRÜBNER, 57, Ludgate-hill.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS' WRITINGS ON HOME RULE.
1. IS HOME RULE FOR IRELAND JUST AND SAFE?
8 pp. One Hundred and Fifth Thousand. Fifty, 1s. 6d.; One Hundred, 2s. 6d.; Five Hundred, 10s.; One Thousand, 15s.; over One Thousand, 10s. Thousand. All carriage free.
2. WHAT DOES HOME RULE FOR IRELAND MEAN?
3. HOME RULE ALL ROUND.
Nos. 2 and 3 are large two-page leaflets. Fifty, 6d.; One Hundred, 1s.; Five Hundred, 3s.; One Thousand and over, 5s. per Thousand. All carriage free.
All communications should be made to Mr. Hopps, Lea Hurst, Leicester.
A specimen copy of each will be sent by Mr. Hopps to any address, on receipt of one penny stamp.

AMELIA JANE'S AMBITION.
By CLARENCE ONSLOW.
Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

POLITICIANS, JOURNALISTS, and all interested in PUBLIC AFFAIRS will find the COMPLETE INDEX OF NEWS, NOTES, ARTICLES, *&c., appearing in the* PALL MALL GAZETTE *from January to June, 1888, invaluable in its handy record of all public events during that period. The Index, which is now ready, forms a Complete Chronicle of Events for the period over which it extends, enabling an episode or event to be traced with ease and accuracy. Though issued in connection with the* PALL MALL GAZETTE, *it may be used for binding with the* PALL MALL BUDGET. *The Index may be had on application to the Publisher, price One Shilling, post free.*

2, NORTHUMBERLAND STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

SPECIAL PREPAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

8 LINES 1/-
3 INSERTIONS 2/3

Beyond 3 Lines 4d. per Line per Insertion.
NOTE.—Each line averages about Seven words.)
These advertisements can be repeated at the same rates in the *Pall Mall Budget*, the Weekly Edition of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

APARTMENTS to be LET.

CONSULTING ROOMS TO LET Bedroom and board if required.—Apply at 58, Harley-street, Cavendish-square, W.

GENTLEMEN, Ladies, or Small Family can be received in the COMFORTABLE HOME of a gentleman farmer. Good shooting, tennis, carriages, &c. Terms from 25s.—"Wilfrid," *Advertiser* Office, Banbury.

PARIS.—English widow lady offers comfortable HOME on moderate terms, to parties visiting Paris.—MDME. DE M., 11, Rue Chateaubriand, Champs Elysées.

HOUSES, &c., to be LET or SOLD.

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—COTTAGE to LET, FURNISHED, two sitting rooms, three bedrooms, terms, with attendance, moderate.—EVANS, Rose Villa, High street.

BRIXTON.—3, Crowhurst-road. Five bedrooms, bath, and lavatory, hot and cold; good garden. Rent £55.—WESTON, 3, Angell-rd.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHEAP EDUCATION in Devonshire. Crediton Grammar School. Boarders under £50, all included.—Head Master, Owen Ibert, M.A. Oxon.

ELOCUTION.—Unique instruction by Edwin Drew, Editor, THE ELOCUTIONIST (monthly), 124, Gower-street. Books 1*s.* 2*d.* Postal instruction. Innumerable, irreproachable references.

MEMORY.—LOISETTE'S SYSTEM is original and of great value. This was testified in the Supreme Court of New York, on July 26, by Daniel Greenleaf Thompson (author of "A System of Psychology"—Longmans. 1884), Dr. Wm. A. Hammond (author of several works on mind and nerves), and Dr. M. L. Holbrook, &c.—For prospectus, post free, apply Professor A. LOISETTE, 37, New Oxford-street, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BAGATELLE BOARD, Eight-foot Folder, rubber cushions, nine balls, cues, mace, marker, perfect, 55s.—FREEMAN, 72, Medway-road, Bow, London.

STAMPS! STAMPS!!—Buy, sell, and exchange with Palmer, who agitated Parliament to pass Act to stop forged stamps. Cheapest house; best prices given for collections; opinions given on stamps gratis. 500 stamps, all different, 6*s.* Bric-à-Brac, 1*d.* Stamps sent on approval. J. W. PALMER, 281, Strand, London.

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—Write for an illustrated Guide, free by post. "THE TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING CO.," Braimes'-buildings, Beech-street, Barbican, London, E.C.

TO AUTHORS, JOURNALISTS, &c. An Editor of experience says:—"If "the writers who deluge my table with MSS. would "only spend TWOPENCE PER 100 WORDS "in having their articles copied by a type writer, "what a blessing it would be for me and the "comps., and how much greater chance their "copy would have of being read." TYPEWRITING DONE at that rate by "TYPEWRITER," 14, Shaftesbury-road, Hammersmith, W. Translations from French and German also undertaken.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Bilousness.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Nervous Disorders.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Indigestion in all its forms.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Wind and Pain in the Stomach.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Sick Headache.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Giddiness.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Dizziness and Drowsiness.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Costiveness and Scurvy.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Blotches on the Skin.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Is the Finest Medicine in the World
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are Worth a Guinea a Box.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are Adapted for Old and Young.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are Recommended by Medical Men.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are the Right Thing in the Right Place.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Fulness and Swelling after Meals.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Disturbed Sleep and Frightful Dreams.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are the Best Medicine for Female Complaints.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. The First Dose gives Relief in 20 minutes.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Have Saved the Lives of thousands.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Is a Wonderful Medicine for Females of all ages.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Are sold by all Patent Medicine Dealers.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Will restore the Rosebud of Health to Every One who Uses Them.
BEECHAM'S PILLS. Have the largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Prepared only by the Proprietor,
THOMAS BEECHAM,
St. HELEN'S, LANCASHIRE,
And Sold in Boxes, at 1*s.* 1½*d.* and 2*s.* 9*d.* each.
By all Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers.
Full Directions with each Box.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS extrude from the solids and fluids of the body those taints, germs, and impurities, which waste the strength, reduce vital force, and beget disease. This medicine taken now and again will guide and control the bodily functions, and ward off many attacks of illness which at this season are frequently both sudden and alarming. It secures the main conditions of good health.

SAUNDERS'S GUARDS HAIR DYE is the cheapest and best, has no smell, is perfectly harmless, and instantly changes red or grey hair to the most natural brown or black. A trial proves its superiority. 2*s.* 6*d.* or 3*s.* 6*d.*; free or 3 stamps extra.—J. TOUZEAU SAUNDERS, 312, Oxford-street.

HERRICK FOUNDATION SCHOOL,
LOAMPIT HILL, BLACKHEATH, S.E.
(*a*) Commercial Division; (*b*) Mathematical and Classical. Boarding fees, 30 guineas inclusive (tuition fees borne by foundation). Vacancies in Head Master's house after holidays—Full Prospectus of THE WARDEN, or F. BUCK, Clerk.

SALCOMBE COLLEGE, Loughton, Essex.—Principal, Mrs. Vivian, assisted by Resident Certificated English, French, and German Governesses; London Professors. The College is situated on a hill, and stands in its own grounds of two acres. Lawn tennis and croquet. Close to Epping Forest, and twelve miles from London. University and other Examinations. Excellent class-rooms, and well-furnished sitting-rooms. Terms moderate and inclusive. References: Revs. J. Angus, D.D., W. Durban, B.A., J. A. Spurgeon, also W. Olney, F. A. Owgan, M.D., J. Passmore, Esqrs. Prospectus, with view of College, sent on application.

DULWICH COLLEGE.—The next Entrance Examination will be held on Wednesday, September 19, at 2.30 o'clock P.M. Applications to be sent in on or before Saturday, Sept. 15. For particulars of the College, of the subjects of this Examination, and of the various boarding houses, apply to the School Secretary.

FARNBOROUGH PINE-THERAPEUTIC ESTABLISHMENT (one of the healthiest pine districts in the Kingdom) has been carefully reconstructed for carrying out the "pine system," the most efficacious remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Bronchial, and Chest Diseases. Pine baths and inhalation rooms, Massage, Turkish and Russian baths. Extensive pleasure grounds. Open and covered tennis courts. Complete hotel accommodation. Prospectus, post free, from Secretary.

SUBSTANTIAL FREEHOLD BARGAIN.—FOR SALE. Attractive FAMILY RESIDENCE ready for immediate occupation, No. 3, Arundel-square, four minutes' walk from Highbury-station. Elegantly and expensively decorated inside and out. Five good bedrooms, bathroom (hot and cold). Elegant and spacious drawing-room, double dining-rooms, study, morning-room, kitchen, scullery, and large garden. Price only £850 (well worth £1,000). £500 can remain at 5 per cent. Apply to caretaker to view between 10 and 7. An exceptionally favourable chance to secure a sound Freehold Bargain.

PRETTY HOUSES with good garden. Rent £40. Three reception, five bed and dressing rooms; bath-room (hot and cold) good drainage, every convenience. Apply Manager, STUKELEY PARK ESTATE OFFICE, 17A, Hilton-terrace, Fulham-road, S.W.

CHRISTIAN KINGDOM SOCIETY, for the Promotion of God's Kingdom of Righteousness, Unselfishness, and Love. ITS ONLY RULE an honest endeavour to be loyal to the Spirit of Christ. Those attracted by it should write to Secretary, 20, St. Bride-street, E.C.

WARRINGTON LODGE, Warwick-road, Maida-vale, W.—PRIVATE HOSPITAL for LADIES. For terms, &c. write to the Secretary and Superintendent, Mrs. MCDONALD.

CONSUMPTION HOSPITAL, BROMPTON. | FUNDS URGENTLY REQUIRED. CHARITY UNENDOWED. 321 Beds. Expenses, £24,000; Fixed Income, under £3,000 a year. H. DOBBIN, Secretary

GREAT NORTHERN CENTRAL HOSPITAL.
BUILDING FUND APPEAL.
As £20,000 only has been subscribed towards the £45,000 required for the New Buildings now in course of erection, further CONTRIBUTIONS are Urgently NEEDED, and will be thankfully received by the Bankers, Messrs. Ransom, Bouverie, and Co., 1, Pall-mall East, S.W., or by the Secretary, Mr. William T. Grant, at the Hospital, Holloway-road, N.
C. T. MURDOCH, Esq., M.P.,
Chairman of Committee.

NEW ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION (LIMITED),
Capital—£2,000,000; Subscribed and Paid-up, £500,000.
Head Office.—40, Threadneedle-street, London.
BANKERS.—Bank of England, Union Bank of London (Limited), and Bank of Scotland.
West-end Branch, 25, Cockspur-street, S.W.
EDINBURGH AGENCY.—23, St. Andrew-square.
BRANCHES.—Aden, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Mauritius, Hong Kong, Mahé (Seychelles), Shanghai, Tamatave, Teheran, and in Australia, Ceylon, and Japan.
The Bank Buys and Sells Bills of Exchange, makes Telegraphic Transfers, issues Letters of Credit and Circular Notes available throughout the world, forwards Bills for Collection, undertakes the Purchase and Sale of Securities, holds them for safe custody and realizes interest and dividends, collects pay and pensions, pays insurance premiums and club subscriptions, and transacts Banking and Agency Business generally.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
At 3, 5, or 7 years notice, 5 per cent. per annum.
" 9 to 12 months " 4½ " "
" 6, 7, & 8 " " 4 " "
" 3, 4, & 5 " " 3 " "
GEORGE WILLIAM THOMSON, Secretary.

SUN FIRE AND LIFE OFFICES, Threadneedle-street, E.C.; Charing-cross, S.W.; Oxford-street (corner of Vere-street), W.
FIRE. Established 1710. Home and Foreign Insurances at moderate rates.
LIFE. Established 1810. Low premiums. Large Cash Bonuses. Investment Policies. Liberal conditions. Immediate settlements.

WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE, 27, KING-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.
Founded A.D. 1717. Losses promptly paid.
Insurances arranged by Telephone No. 3,692.
CHARLES ROUSE BROWNE, Secretary.

ACCIDENTS ALL THE YEAR ROUND. Provide against them by Policy of the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 64, CORNHILL, LONDON.
Hon. EVELYN ASHLEY, Chairman
Annual Income, £448,000.
Invested Capital and Reserve Fund, £275,000.
Compensation Paid for 126,000 Accidents, £2,500,000.
Moderate Premiums—Favourable Conditions—New Concessions. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims. West-end Office:—8, Grand Hotel-buildings, W.C. Head Office:—64, Cornhill, London, E.C. WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

MONARCH INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY. Established 1867.
Total advances made exceed £1,385,685.
DEPOSITS received at 3½ and 4 per cent., subject to arrangement as to withdrawal.
DIVIDENDS paid half-yearly through the post.
For forms of application apply to
W. H. MAVERS, Secretary.
Offices: 23, Finsbury-circus, E.C.

A GOOD PLAN.—£10 and upwards invested in Stocks and Shares, under a reliable system successfully tested for seven years, often returns handsome profits in a few days. Explanatory book (eighth edition) sent post free.—Address GEO. EVANS and Co., Stockbrokers, Gresham House, London, E.C.

REVERSIONS AND LIFE INTERESTS in LANDED or FUNDED PROPERTY or other securities and annuities PURCHASED, or loans or annuities thereon granted by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY (LIMITED), 10, LANCASTER-PLACE, WATERLOO-BRIDGE, STRAND, Established 1835. Capital, £300,000. Interest on Loans may be capitalized.
F. S. CLAYTON } Joint
C. H. CLAYTON } Secretaries.

WANTED, by the Editor of the PALL MALL BUDGET, the Serial Rights in a one volume NOVEL of ADVENTURE, full of stirring incident and vividly drawn character. The Editor will also be glad to consider any SHORT STORIES of about 5,000 words which may be submitted to him. MSS. should be written in a clear hand, on one side of the paper only, and the leaves should be fastened together and paged. MSS. must be addressed, post paid, to the Editor of the PALL MALL BUDGET, 2, Northumberland-street, Strand, London, W.C.
Every MS. must bear the Name and Address of the Writer (not necessarily for publication), and be accompanied by postage-stamps for its return in case of non-acceptance.

SUN LIFE OFFICE.

EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS.

The profits paid this year in cash by the SUN LIFE OFFICE have been exceptionally large, surpassing those hitherto given, and for which the Society has been so justly noted, and averaged 196 p.c. of the annual premium (nearly two premiums), payable in cash.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The above Extraordinary Results prove that a WITH PROFIT POLICY opened with the SUN LIFE OFFICE can be had at considerably LESS THAN COST PRICE.

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCES granted on favourable terms With and Without Profits.—Obtain and read the New Edition of the Society's Prospectus.

JOHN G. PRIESTLEY, HARRIS C. L. SAUNDERS, } Joint Actuaries.

A. PANTAZIDIS.

The CELEBRATED EGYPTIAN (CAIRO) CIGARETTES

OF REAL YENIDJÉ GROWTH.

Wholesale and Retail Depôt, 26, COVENTRY STREET, W.

SHORTHAND. Metropolitan School, Ld., 27, Chancery-lane. Business men, note—Shorthand acquired here in odd spare hours. Inspect (free) our list of vacancies. We can place any number of gentlemanly youths and young men in the City. Country boarders received. A chartered accountant gives practical training in book-keeping. Prospectus post free.

OUR EYES.

Just Published, Sixth Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Three New Chapters and Appendix, and Additional Illustrations. Eleventh Thousand.

OUR EYES, AND HOW TO PRESERVE THEM FROM INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with Special Information about Spectacles. By JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S., &c. With 58 Illustrations, price 1s., cloth.

EXTRACTS from NOTICES of the FIRST EDITION.—"'How to Use Our Eyes,' by John Browning, F.R.A.S., is a thoroughly practical little manual."—*Graphic.* "Gives many a useful hint to those who enjoy good eyesight and wish to preserve it, and gives the advice of an oculist to those obliged to wear spectacles."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly, London, W., and all Booksellers.

Sent free for 1s. 2d. by the Author, JOHN BROWNING, 63, Strand, London, W.C.

Now ready (Sixpence), New Series, No. 63.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER

containing, among other articles of interest, "*FRENCH JANET.*" *Chaps.* 1-3. "*A COACH DRIVE AT THE LAKES.*" *Part I.* "*AN ORIGINAL EDITION.*" "*NOTES BY A NATURALIST: the Heron and its Haunts,*" *and* "*A LIFE'S MORNING,*" *by the Author of* "*Demos,*" "*Thyrza,*" *&c., Chaps. 17 and 18.*

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15, Waterloo-place.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC.

Health, Strength, Energy.

It quickly arouses great Bodily, Nerve, Mental, and Digestive Strength, promotes Appetite, securing Health, Strength, and Energy.

Insist on having PEPPER'S TONIC. Bottles 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. *Sold everywhere.*

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER.

The BEST, and SAFEST, and CHEAPEST. Large Bottles, 1s. 6d.

SULPHOLINE Tablets, 6d. Clarifies the Skin. **SOAP.**

Sold everywhere.

A DELIGHTFUL SUMMER DRINK.

BOUILLON FLEET.

The New BEEF TEA.

CAN be PREPARED at a MOMENT'S NOTICE with the ADDITION of WATER ONLY. HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS, STIMULATING, and a GOOD TONIC. *Served in cups at the CRYSTAL PALACE, IRISH, and ITALIAN EXHIBITIONS, and at all Clubs, Hotel Bars, Confectioners', and Coffee Houses.* ICED or HOT. BOUILLON FLEET combines all the well-known stimulative qualities of Extract of Meat with the nutritious properties of the celebrated KEMMERICH'S PEPTONE of BEEF, now recommended by all the *highest Medical authorities.*

GUARANTEED to be made from pure Beef only.

In Bottles at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 3d. each, of all Chemists, Grocers, and Stores.

WHOLESALE: FLEET and CO., CAMBERWELL; or 1, FENCHURCH-AVENUE, E.C.

HOTEL LIST.

BOURNEMOUTH.—THE HIGHCLIFFE HOTEL, of world-wide reputation for comfort. Full south. Magnificent Sea Views. Table d'hote. JOHN KILNER, Proprietor.

EASTBOURNE.—BURLINGTON HOTEL, centre of Grand Parade. Redecorated, refurnished. Every comfort and luxury. Lift to all floors. All Public Rooms and large number of Private Sitting Rooms and Bedrooms, also Single Bedrooms, FACING THE SEA. Very moderate tariff. Address Manager.

ILFRACOMBE.— The ILFRACOMBE HOTEL. — Thoroughly furnished, equipped, and decorated. 250 Rooms, Eight Lawn Tennis Courts, Large Swimming Bath, Private Baths. Descriptive Tariff of Manager.

TROSSACHS and SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.—DUNBLANE HYDROPATHIC.—Through Trains from Euston in 9½ hours—10.30 A.M. to 8.7 P.M. Starting point for the Lakes. Unrivalled centre for all the favourite excursions. Most convenient resting place *en route.* Extensive grounds. Four tennis courts, &c.

THE BEST PAPER FOR AN IDLE SUMMER HOUR.

TO

HOLIDAY MAKERS,

TOURISTS, and

TRAVELLERS.

Send your name and address to the Publisher of the Pall Mall Budget, 2, *Northumberland-street, Strand, London, W.C., and enclose postal note for* 1s. 6d. (*if address is within the United Kingdom*), *or* 1s. 8d. (*if address is abroad*), *for which you will have the* Pall Mall Budget *sent you for a month.*

Original Sketches, by well-known Artists, and fresh and crisp matter, written specially for each issue, are among the characteristic features of the Pall Mall Budget.

THIRTY-FIRST THOUSAND.

READY THIS DAY, THIRD EDITION, THOROUGHLY REVISED.

Crown 4to, with Numerous Plans and Illustrations.

In Paper Covers, Price SIXPENCE; Post Free, SEVENPENCE-HALFPENNY.

Limp Cloth, Price ONE SHILLING; Post Free, ONE SHILLING and TWOPENCE.

THE

Deanery Guide to WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

By M. C. and E. T. BRADLEY.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND ARCHITECTURAL CHAPTER BY A. J. GRAHAME.

With an Introduction by the DEAN.

"PALL MALL GAZETTE" OFFICE, 2, NORTHUMBERLAND STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Printed and Published by RICHARD LAMBERT, at the Office, 2, Northumberland-street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.—MONDAY, September 10, 1883.